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EXPLOITS OF

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JULY No.5

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AUTHORITY

# DANIEL BOONE

THE CUNNING  
BLACKFISH

MISSION  
OF PERIL

FOUR-FOOTED  
MENACE

TREATY  
OF DOOM





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# DANIEL BOONE

EARLY IN 1775 DANIEL BOONE ARRANGED A COUNCIL WITH 1,200 CHEROKEE INDIANS WHICH RESULTED IN THE TREATY OF WATAUGA! UNDER THE TREATY THE CHEROKEES AGREED TO SELL A VAST TRACT OF LAND SOUTH OF THE KENTUCKY RIVER FOR \$50,000 TO THE TRANSYLVANIA COMPANY, A CORPORATION ORGANIZED BY DANIEL BOONE'S FRIEND, JUDGE RICHARD HENDERSON OF NORTH CAROLINA, TO ACQUIRE NEW LANDS IN KENTUCKY! NEITHER JUDGE HENDERSON NOR THE CHEROKEES NOR DANIEL BOONE DREAMED OF THE DANGEROUS EVENTS AND STRANGE PERILS THAT WOULD LOOM UP TO BLOCK THE SIGNING OF DANIEL BOONE'S...

## TREATY OF DOOM



SAM! IT'S THAT  
BRITISH TROUBLE-  
MAKER, LT. HOWARD!  
HE WARNED US HE'D  
WIPE US OUT! NOW  
HE'S GOT GREEN  
FOOT TO HELP  
HIM!

W-WE CAN'T TAKE  
'EM ON OURSELVES,  
DAN'L! WE'LL LET THE  
WILDERNESS HELP  
US! FALL BACK!  
QUICK!



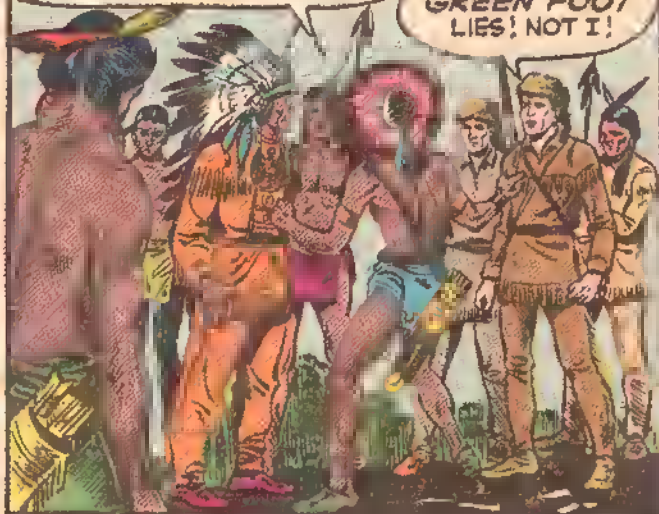
TWO MONTHS AFTER DANIEL BOONE NEGOTIATED HIS AGREEMENT WITH THE CHEROKEES, HE WAS SUMMONED BY CHIEF BIG ARROW TO A COUNCIL MEETING...

BUT IF THE TREATY PLEASES THE GREAT WHITE FATHERS, WHY DON'T THEY SEND THE SIGNED AGREEMENT BACK TO BIG ARROW WITH THE \$50,000 IN SUPPLIES?

THE SIGNED TREATY WILL ARRIVE SOON, BIG ARROW! REST ASSURED!

AYE! THE FORKED-TONGUED LIAR TELLS US TO REST! DOES HE REST? NO! HE AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE LAYING OUT A ROUTE WHEREBY THE WHITE TRESPASSERS CAN COME INTO THE NEW LANDS THEY DIDN'T PAY FOR!

GREEN FOOT LIES! NOT I!



I'M A CHIEF OF THE CHEROKEES! I WILL NOT BE INSULTED! YOUR SCALP WILL HANG IN MY WIGWAM FOR THIS DISRESPECT!

AN EMPTY BOAST, GREEN FOOT! YOU ARE ALL TOO EAGER TO HAVE THIS TREATY FALL THROUGH! YOU OPPOSED IT FROM THE BEGINNING!

AND I WAS *RIGHT*! BIG ARROW SIGNED THE TREATY! DID THE *WHITE CHIEFS*? WHAT HAVE WE *HAD* FOR OUR SIGNING EXCEPT PROMISES?

SILENCE, GREEN FOOT! I AM BIG ARROW, CHIEF OF ALL THE CHEROKEES AND NO *LESSER* CHIEFTAN WILL SPEAK IN MY STEAD!

GREEN FOOT IS A HOTHEAD WHO FOOLISHLY PREFERS BATTLE TO PEACE! BUT HE IS RIGHT, GREAT WHITE HUNTER! WHERE ARE OUR \$50,000 IN SUPPLIES? WHERE IS THE TREATY?

COMING, BIG ARROW! HAVE I *EVER* DECEIVED THE CHEROKEES BEFORE?



THERE IS ALWAYS A FIRST TIME, LIAR!

SILENCE, GREEN FOOT! AS YOU SEE, GREAT WOODSMAN, MY PEOPLE GROW *IMPATIENT*! MANY DID NOT APPROVE THE SALE OF THE LAND TO BEGIN WITH! SEE THAT THE SUPPLIES ARRIVE *SOON* OR THERE WILL BE TROUBLE!

SHORTLY AFTER...

BIG ARROW'S IN A TOUGH SPOT WITH THAT SPITFIRE GREEN FOOT NEEDLIN' HIM! BUT WHY AIN'T THE STUFF HERE YET, DAN'L? IT'S A MONTH OVERDUE!

I DON'T KNOW, SAM! IT CAN'T BE JUDGE HENDERSON'S FAULT! HE KNOWS I'M SITTING HERE ON PINS AND NEEDLES!





I CAN THINK OF ONE REASON FOR DELAY! THE GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA HAS TO APPROVE THE TREATY!

BUT THE GOVERNOR'D BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO SIGN IT! MOST OF THE SETTLERS HAIL FROM THE CAROLINAS!

SETTLERS KEEP COMIN' OUT HERE EVERY DAY! WE'RE LAYIN' OUT WHAT EVERYBODY CALLS "BOONE'S WILDERNESS ROAD"! JUDGE HENDERSON KNOWS THIS! SO WHAT'S HOLDIN' EVERYTHIN' UP?

ALL TOGETHER! FIRE!

I-IT'S AN AMBUSH, SAM! DOWN ON YOUR FACE!

D-DAN'L!

I-I MUST BE DREAMIN'! AIN'T THEY ENGLISH TROOPS?

THEY ARE! AND THEY'RE OUT TO GET US! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHY!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! I ASK A TRUCE!

GRANTED! COME FORWARD, TRAITOR! YOU'RE THE TWO INDIAN SCOUTS WHO JOINED THE REBELLIOUS COLONISTS!

T-TRAITOR? WHAT REBELLIOUS COLONISTS?

AYE! YOU'RE AWARE THAT THE COLONIES REVOLTED AGAINST THE CROWN! WAR IS ON BETWEEN THE COLONIES AND ENGLAND! THAT MAKES ANYONE WHO TURNS AGAINST THE KING A TRAITOR!

B-BUT WE HEARD NO SUCH NEWS!

COME, COME! DON'T DENY THAT YOU ARE ONE OF THE REBELS! YOU ARE MY PRISONER! CALL OUT YOUR FRIEND OR I FIRE!



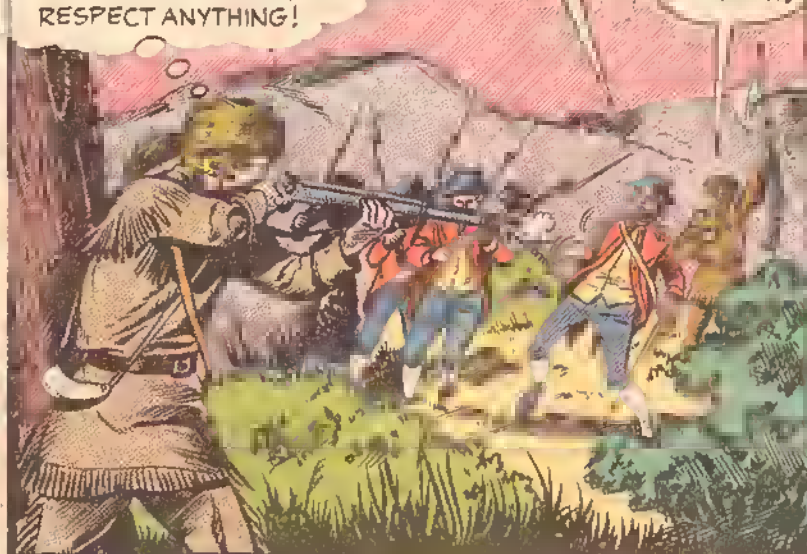
YOU CAN'T AIM YOUR PISTOL AT ME, LIEUTENANT! YOU MUST RESPECT THIS FLAG OF TRUCE!

I RESPECT NOTHING A REBEL DOES! TELL THAT RUSTIC FOOL TO COME OUT OF THE BRUSH WITH HIS HANDS UP OR I SHOOT!

THAT ENGLISH OFFICER MIGHT SHOOT AFTER WE SURRENDER! A MAN WHO DON'T RESPECT A TRUCE AIN'T LIKELY TO RESPECT ANYTHING!

YYYEODOWW!

NICE SHOT, SAM! WADE IN!



F-FOOLS! DON'T STAND THERE! USE YOUR BAYONETS!



NOW I'VE GOT Y...

THANKS, SAM! IT'S THE **SECOND** TIME YOU SAVED MY LIFE!



FORGET ABOUT THE REST OF 'EM! WE'VE GOT TO BRING THE WAR NEWS TO THE SETTLEMENTS!

I TOLD YOU THERE MUST BE SOME REASON FOR THE SUPPLY TRAIN BEIN' LATE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, SAM! THERE MUST BE FIGHTING ALL ALONG THE COAST! AND WE'LL GET PLENTY OF IT HERE! THE WILDERNESS IS THE **BACK DOOR** TO THE COLONIES! THE BRITISHERS WILL COME DOWN FROM CANADA!

AND THEY WILL FIND **FRIENDS!** YOU KNOW WHO I MEAN, DON'T YOU?



I **DO!** THE INDIANS! THE BRITISH WILL BRING THE REDSKINS EVERYTHING THEY NEED TO ATTACK THE FRONTIER SETTLEMENTS! GUNS, SUPPLIES... EVEN CANNON! THE ENGLISH WILL TRY TO INVAD THE COLONIES FROM THE REAR!





THAT NIGHT, AT DANIEL BOONE'S "WILDERNESS ROAD" CAMP...

NOW IT'S CLEAR WHY JUDGE HENDERSON'S SUPPLY WAGON IS LATE! IT'S DELAYED BY THE WAR! A WAR WE ALL HAVE TO FIGHT! HERE'S WHAT HAS TO BE DONE! HALF THE CAMP WILL SCATTER IN ALL DIRECTIONS TO ALERT THE SETTLEMENTS!

WHAT ABOUT THE WILDERNESS ROAD?

FORGET ABOUT LAYING OUT THE ROAD! THERE'LL BE **NOBODY** TO TRAVEL IT IF WE LOSE THIS WAR! FOR ONE THING, WE'VE GOT TO KEEP BIG ARROW AND HIS CHEROKEES FROM JOINING THE BRITISH!

THAT'LL BE TOUGH, DAN'L! HOT-HEADS LIKE GREEN FOOT ARE ITCHIN' TO TAKE THE WARPATH!

EXACTLY WHY WE'VE GOT TO SEE THAT BIG ARROW GETS HIS \$50,000 WORTH OF SUPPLIES AND A SIGNED TREATY... AND SOON! DESPITE THE WAR, MESSENGERS AND THE SUPPLY TRAIN MUST BE ON THEIR WAY TO US NOW! SAM AND I'LL GO OUT TO MEET 'EM TO SPEED THINGS UP!

THAT NIGHT, AT THE CAMP OF BRITISH LT. HOWARD...

WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO TALK TO HIM! I SHOULD HAVE SHOT HIM AS HE STOOD THERE! IF I GET A **SIMILAR** OPPORTUNITY!

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

IT'S I! SERGEANT FARRADAY, SIR! WE INTERCEPTED THE GOVERNOR'S MESSENGERS! I WOUNDED ONE OF THEM, BUT HE ESCAPED INTO THE FOREST!

A PLAGUE ON HIM! DID YOU GET THE WATAUGA TREATY?

RIGHT HERE, SIR! WE ALSO LEARNED THAT THE SUPPLY TRAIN IS FIVE DAYS BEHIND THE MESSENGERS!

EXCELLENT, SERGEANT! WITH GREEN FOOT'S HELP WE CAN SEIZE THE SUPPLIES AND USE THEM TO BRING OTHER INDIAN TRIBES INTO THE WAR ON OUR SIDE!

YE'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT, REDCOAT! YE'VE GOT DANIEL BOONE TO RECKON WITH!

**BOONE?** WE'LL TAKE CARE OF **THAT** THORN IN OUR SIDE! HE'S GOOD AS FINISHED NOW! NOT ONLY I WILL HUNT HIM DOWN, BUT **GREEN FOOT'S** BRAVES WILL HELP ME!



EXPLOSION OF DANIEL BOONE  
SHORTLY AFTER, NEAR A COOL FOREST  
STREAM...

RIGHT! TORY SPIES AT  
THE GOVERNOR'S  
MANSION MUST'VE  
TIPPED THE ENGLISH-  
MEN OFF AND THEY  
INTERCEPTED US LAST  
NIGHT! THAT MEANS THEY  
ALSO KNOW ABOUT THE  
COMING OF THE SUPPLY  
TRAIN!

GO, THE  
REDCOATS  
HAVE THE  
SIGNED  
TREATY?  
TREATY?

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, IN THE  
WILDERNESS...

SOMEONE'S  
COMIN', DANIEL!  
IT'S A  
BOONE!  
FRIEND!  
HOLD  
YOUR  
FIRE!  
IT'S  
A  
BOONE!  
FRIEND!

T-THANK  
HEAVEN  
IT'S  
YOU!  
BOONE!  
THE  
MOST  
THING  
HAPPENED!

WE'RE GOING STRAIGHT TO BIG ARROW AND  
TELL HIM WHAT HAPPENED! BUT FIRST WE'LL  
TAKE THE GOVERNOR'S MESSENGER TO OUR  
CAMP! HE'S LOST TOO MUCH BLOOD  
TO MAKE THE TRIP!

WE'VE AGREED GREEN FOOT!  
YOU GO BACK TO BIG ARROW'S VILLAGE!  
TO STIR UP FEELING AGAINST BOONE!  
THEN TOGETHER WE'LL HUNT THE  
MEDDLING WOODSMAN  
INTO THE GROUND!

EARLY THAT EVENING...

THINK WE'RE JUST STALLIN',  
OUR STORY, DANIEL? WON'T HE  
BELIEVE  
BUT WILL BIG ARROW BELIEVE  
ONLY BIG ARROW  
I HOPE NOT, SAM!  
BRITISH!

SEE WHERE IN THE FOREST, THAT SAME AFTERNOON...

YOU HAVE GREEN FOOT'S  
WORD, CRIMSON-COATED  
ONE! WE WILL JOIN  
FORCES WITH YOU TO  
DESTROY THE  
SETTLERS!

IF THE STORY I TOLD IS  
A LIE, BIG ARROW, MAY  
I BECOME A PIN-CUSHION  
FOR YOUR WARRIORS,  
ARROWS!

HOURS LATER, IN BIG ARROW'S LODGE...

DON'T LISTEN  
TO HIM, BIG  
ARROW! THE WIGHTY HUNTER  
SPEAKS WITH A FORKED  
TONGUE! HE TRICKED YOU  
INTO LETTING SETTLERS  
INVADE OUR LAND!



THE BRITISH **STOLE** THE TREATY, ON MY WORD, BIG ARROW! WHEN WE CATCH THE THIEVES, YOU WILL KNOW **WHO** LIES... GREEN FOOT OR I!

I HAVE HEARD ENOUGH SLANDER, BOONE! I WILL CLOSE YOUR MOUTH FOREVER!



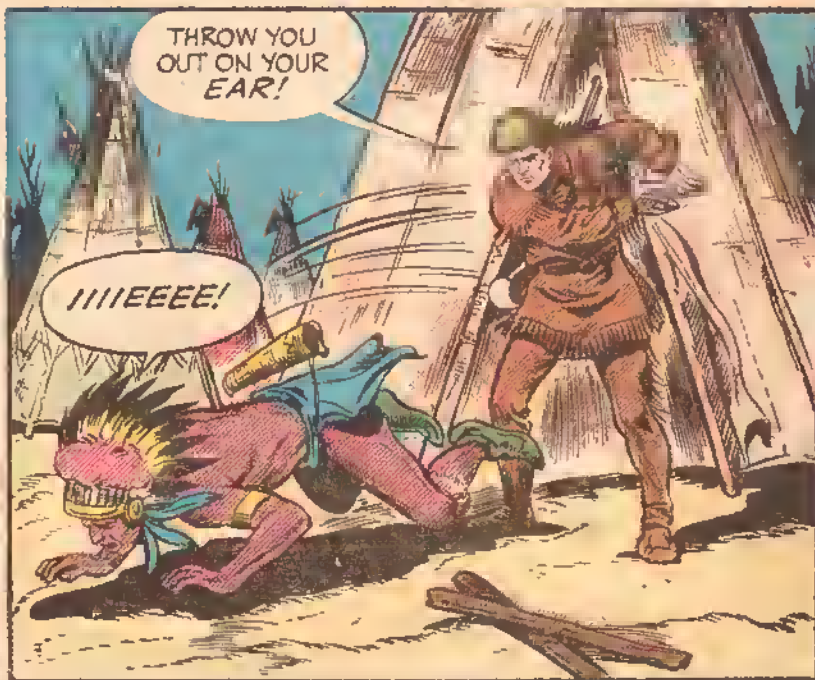
IF YOUR SPEED EQUALLED YOUR **EVILNESS**, GREEN FOOT, YOU'D BE RIGHT!



BUT SINCE YOU'RE **WRONG**, HERE'S WHAT **YOUR OWN CHIEF** WILL DO TO YOU SOME DAY!



THROW YOU OUT ON YOUR **EAR!**



I APOLOGIZE TO BIG ARROW FOR THIS DISTURBANCE, BUT THE **NOHEAD** NEEDED COOLING OFF! IF I HAVE LIED, I PROMISE TO FORFEIT MY **LIFE!**

BIG ARROW WISHES THE MIGHTY HUNTER WELL IN HIS SEARCH FOR THE THIEVES!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE TWO FRONTIERSMEN LEFT THE CHIEF'S WIGWAM...

THOSE REDCOATS CAN'T BE FAR OFF, SAM! ESPECIALLY IF THEY'RE TRYING TO ENLIST THE CHEROKEES' SUPPORT AGAINST THE SETTLEMENTS!

THERE THEY GO! WE MUST WARN THE REDCOATS!



HOURS LATER, IN THE WILDERNESS...

WHAT **IS** IT, GREEN FOOT? YOU SEEM EXCITED!

YOU'LL BE EXCITED, TOO, RED-COATED ONE, WHEN YOU LEARN THAT BOONE IS ON HIS WAY HERE! EVEN **NOW** HE MAY HAVE SEEN YOUR CAMPFIRE!





THEN I WILL  
GIVE ORDERS  
TO PUT THE  
FIRES OUT!

NO, REDCOAT! FOR  
THE FIRES WILL  
LURE THE BIG  
HUNTER TO HIS  
DOOM!



MINUTES LATER ---

SOFTLY NOW, SAM! WE'VE FOUND  
THE BRITISHER'S CAMP! IF WE CAN  
TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE, IT'LL BE  
HALF THE BATTLE!



BUT AS THE TWO TRAILBLAZERS  
REACHED A CLEARING---

ALL RIGHT, MEN! THEY  
WALKED INTO OUR  
TRAP! SPRING IT!

D-DAN'L!  
THE RED-  
COATS!



THEY'VE GOT  
GREEN FOOT  
TO HELP 'EM!

W-WE CAN'T TAKE 'EM  
ON OURSELVES, SAM!  
FALL BACK! QUICK!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY  
OUT! CHEROKEE FALLS!

I DON'T GIT  
IT, DAN'L!



WE'RE GOING OVER THE  
FALLS, SAM! TAKE A DEEP  
BREATH AND PRAY HARD!



B-BUT IT'S SURE DEATH,  
DAN'L! NOBODY'S EVER  
GONE OVER CHEROKEE  
FALLS AN' LIVED!

THAT'S WHAT I WANT GREEN  
FOOT TO THINK! STAY CLOSE  
TO ME AND DO AS I DO!





THERE  
THEY ARE!  
FIRE!

NO, REDCOAT! THERE  
IS NO NEED! THEY  
ARE FINISHED! AT  
THE BOTTOM OF THE  
FALLS ARE HUNDREDS  
OF SHARP ROCKS!



THEY ARE PROBABLY  
DASHED TO PIECES  
EVEN NOW! LET US  
RETURN TO THE  
VILLAGE, REDCOAT!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN A CAVE-LIKE CLEFT IN  
THE ROCK UNDER THE FALL'S LIP...

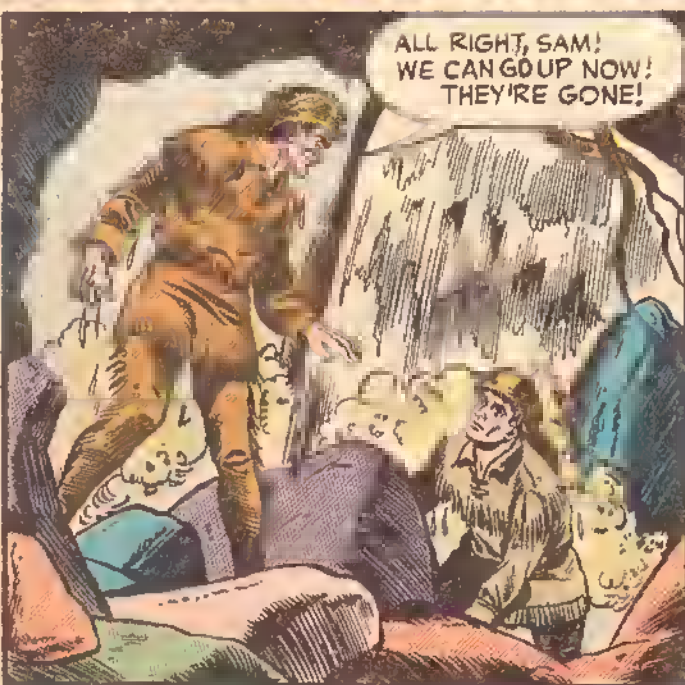
I'M ALWAYS LEARNIN'  
SOMETHIN' **NEW**  
ABOUT YOU, DAN'L!  
HOW'D YOU **KNOW**  
ABOUT THIS  
CAVE?

NATURE LEFT A  
PATH OF STEPPING  
STONES ACROSS  
THE BROW OF  
CHEROKEE FALLS!  
I WAS CROSSING IT ONE

DAY WHEN I SAW THOSE  
VINES GROWING OUT OF  
THE ROCK! OUT OF  
CURIOSITY I TESTED 'EM!



ALL RIGHT, SAM!  
WE CAN GO UP NOW!  
THEY'RE GONE!



WHAT  
**NOW**,  
DAN'L?

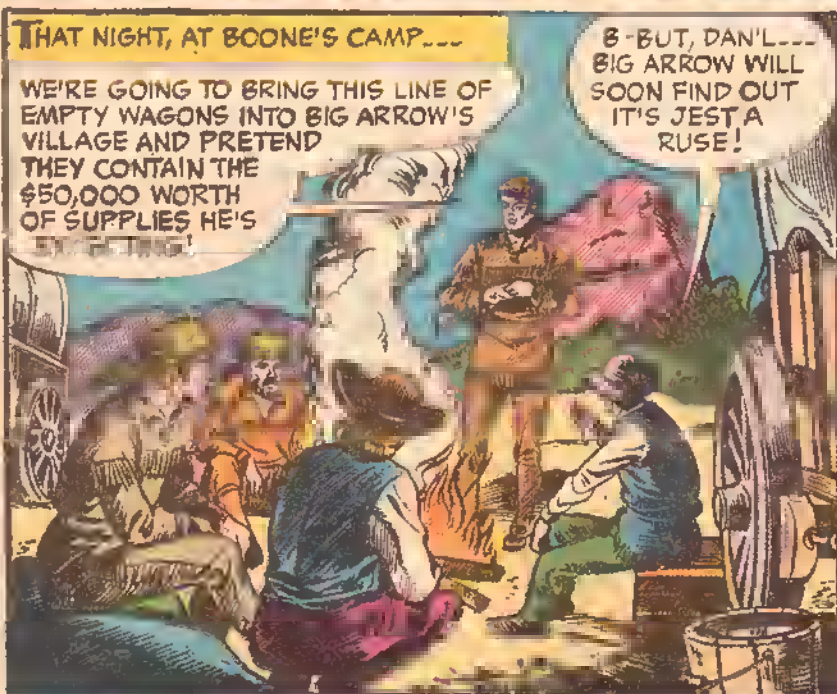
WE'LL TEACH THE BRITISHERS A  
LESSON THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!  
WE'RE GOING BACK TO **CAMP**,  
SAM!



THAT NIGHT, AT BOONE'S CAMP...

WE'RE GOING TO BRING THIS LINE OF  
EMPTY WAGONS INTO BIG ARROW'S  
VILLAGE AND PRETEND  
THEY CONTAIN THE  
\$50,000 WORTH  
OF SUPPLIES HE'S  
EXPECTING!

B-BUT, DAN'L...  
BIG ARROW WILL  
SOON FIND OUT  
IT'S JEST A  
RUSE!



RIGHT! BUT BY **THAT** TIME I'LL  
GET THE REACTION I WANT! GET  
SET TO ROLL AT  
DAWN! I WANT TO  
BE IN BIG ARROW'S  
VILLAGE BY NOON!





BEFORE NOON, THAT DAY...

IT'S THE **GREAT WHITE HUNTER, GREEN FOOT!** YOU TOLD ME HE WAS DEAD!

THAT'S ONLY JUST ANOTHER LIE HE'S WHISPERED IN YOUR EAR, GREAT CHIEF! I SAID THE TREATY AND THE WAGON TRAIN OF SUPPLIES WOULD ARRIVE! HERE IT IS!



HE **LIES!** HE CAN'T HAVE THE TREATY! THE REDCOAT HAS THE TREATY!

I FIGURED MY RUSE WOULD LURE THE THIEVES TO EXPOSE THEMSELVES! SAM! BOYS! TO HIDE!



THESE ARE THE RASCALS YOU'LL BE TAKING ON TILL THE COLONIES WIN THEIR LIBERTY!

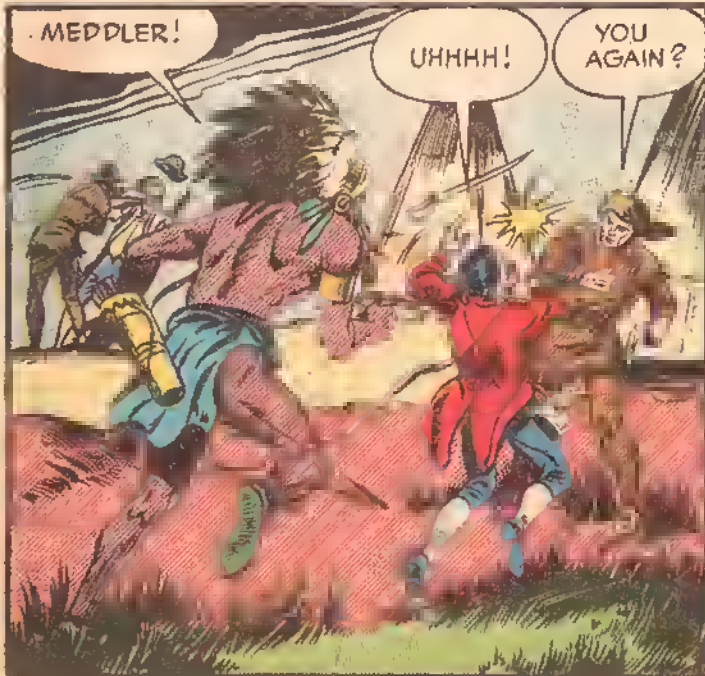
REBEL FOOL! I'LL DISPATCH YOU MYSELF!



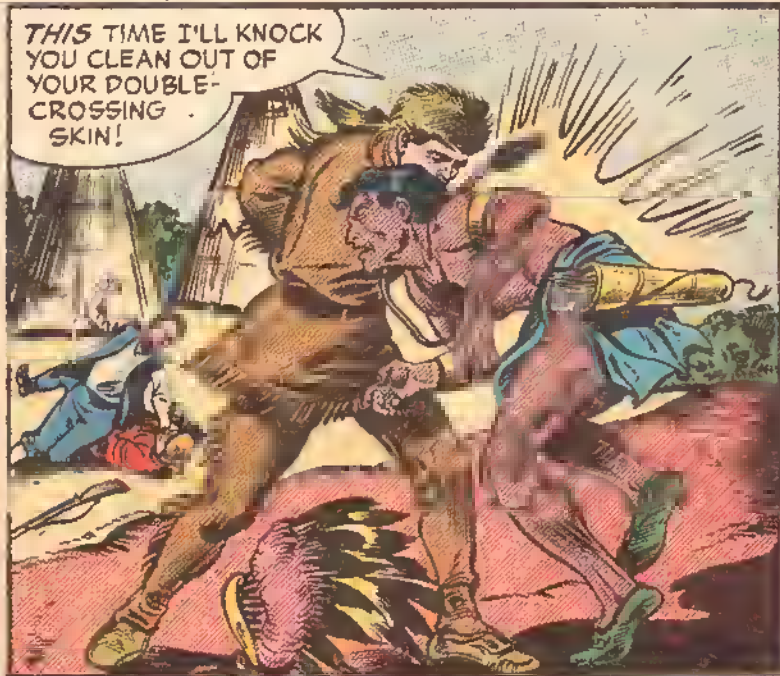
MEDDLER!

UHHHH!

YOU AGAIN?



THIS TIME I'LL KNOCK YOU CLEAN OUT OF YOUR DOUBLE-CROSSING SKIN!

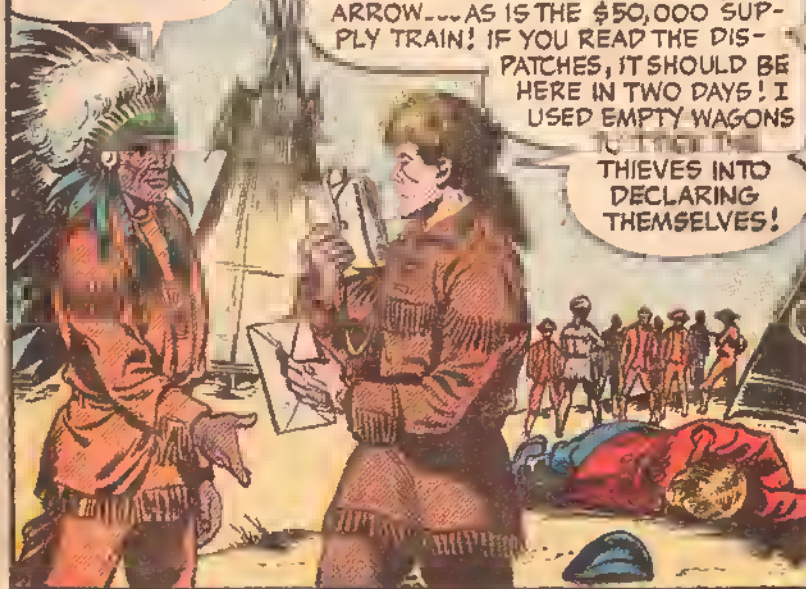


SHORTLY AFTER, UPON UNFASTENING THE LIEUTENANT'S POUCH!

T-THE TREATY!

I TOLD YOU IT WAS ON THE WAY, BIG ARROW...AS IS THE \$50,000 SUPPLY TRAIN! IF YOU READ THE DISPATCHES, IT SHOULD BE HERE IN TWO DAYS! I USED EMPTY WAGONS

TO LURE THE THIEVES INTO DECLARING THEMSELVES!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS BOONE'S MEN HEADED FOR BOONESBOROUGH TO INTERN THE BRITISHERS...

IF YOU'RE ANY SAMPLE OF WHAT WE ENGLISH FACE IN THIS WAR, BOONE, THE CROWN IS IN FOR TROUBLE!

TROUBLE, LIEUTENANT? YOU'RE IN FOR DEFEAT! THERE'S ONE THING AN AMERICAN VALUES AS MUCH AS HIS FREEDOM! HIS LAND! YOU'LL REALIZE THAT WHEN THE WAR'S OVER!





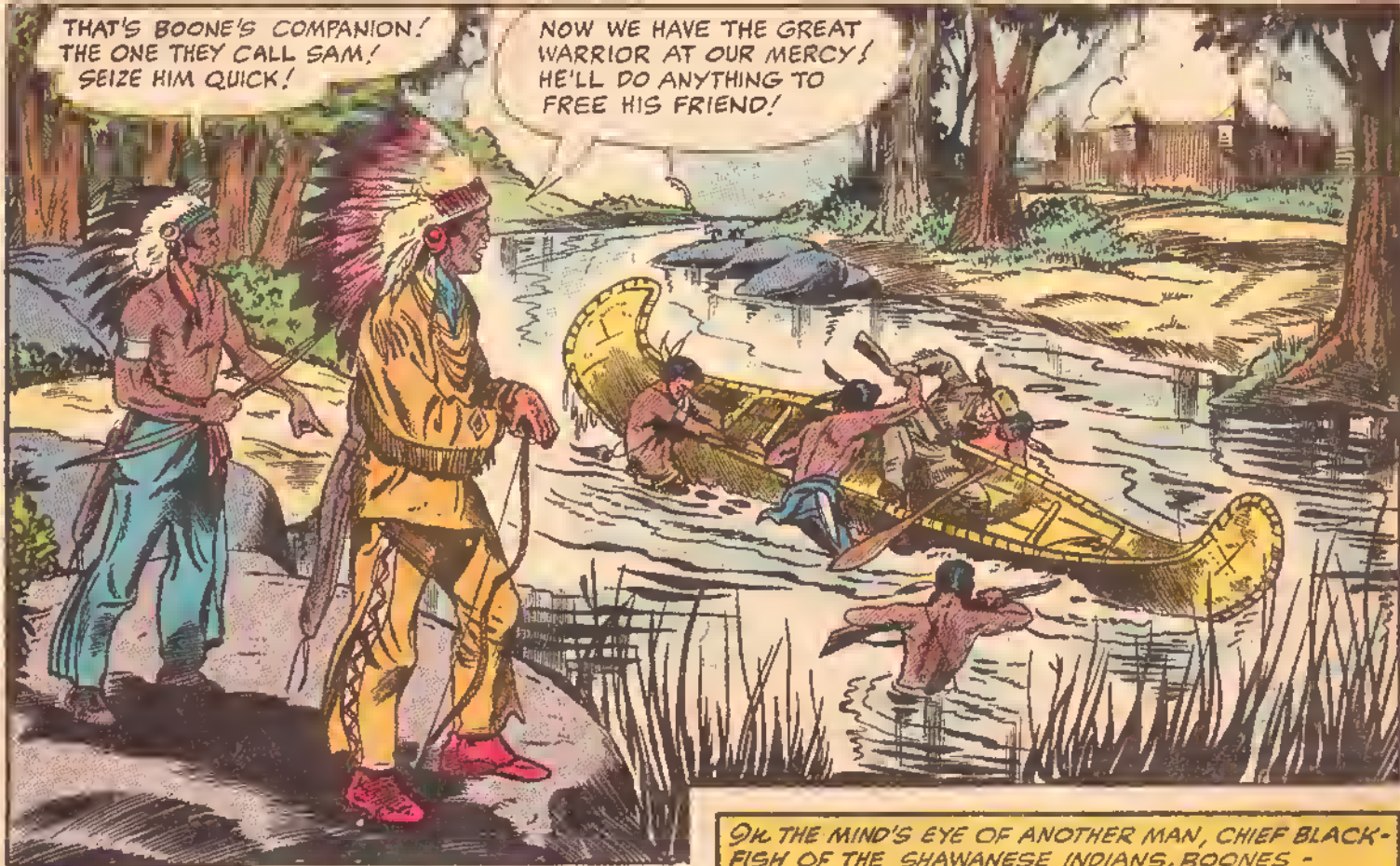
# DANIEL BOONE

THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR BROKE OUT AND BOONESBOROUGH'S TROUBLES BEGAN IN EARNEST! INSPIRED BY THE BRITISH, THE INDIANS BEGAN ATTACKING ARMY OUTPOSTS! BOONESBOROUGH IN PARTICULAR WAS CONSTANTLY MENACED AND ATTACKED! IT TOOK ALL OF DANIEL BOONE'S BRILLIANCE, INSIGHT AND RESOURCEFULNESS TO THROW BACK THE INDIANS TIME AFTER TIME! THEN THE SHAWANESE THOUGHT OF THE PERFECT WAY TO STRIKE BACK AT THE GREAT TRAIL BLAZER THROUGH---

## THE CUNNING OF BLACKFISH!

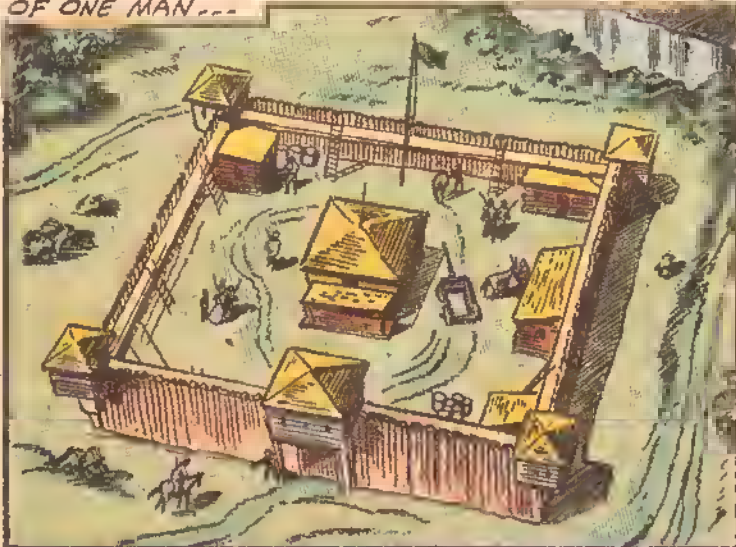
THAT'S BOONE'S COMPANION!  
THE ONE THEY CALL SAM!  
SEIZE HIM QUICK!

NOW WE HAVE THE GREAT  
WARRIOR AT OUR MERCY!  
HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO  
FREE HIS FRIEND!



9K THE MIND'S EYE OF ANOTHER MAN, CHIEF BLACK-FISH OF THE SHAWANESE INDIANS, BOONESBOROUGH LOOKED LIKE THIS! RAZED TO THE GROUND BY FIRE ...

THIS IS THE WAY BOONESBOROUGH LOOKED ON THE 22ND OF MAY, 1776! AN UNEASY, HARRASSED COMMUNITY OF PEOPLE UNDER THE INGENIOUS CARE OF ONE MAN---





...ITS INHABITANTS TAKEN CAPTIVE! ITS INSPIRATIONAL LEADER, DANIEL BOONE, AT BLACKFISH'S MERCY AT LAST!



THAT OF COURSE WAS JUST BLACKFISH'S PIPE DREAM! THE KIND OF DREAM THAT CAME OUT OF WAR PIPES, NOT PEACE PIPES! IT WAS WHAT HE SAW IN HIS IMAGINATION WHEN HE LOOKED AT BOONESBOROUGH ON THE MOONLIT NIGHT OF MAY 22, 1776.

AFTER TOMORROW I WANT TO SEE NOTHING BETWEEN MY EYE AND YONDER FOREST! BOONESBOROUGH MUST BE NO MORE!



HOW CAN WE FAIL TO DESTROY IT, NOBLE FATHER? LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE ARMY YOU HAVE GATHERED!

YES, MY SON! IT IS THE LARGEST YET!



AND YOU HAVE THE HELP OF THE BRITISH!

INDEED I HAVE! THE RED-COATED ONES DESIRE THE DESTRUCTION OF BOONESBOROUGH EVEN MORE THAN I DO! YOU ARE RIGHT, MY SON! WE CANNOT FAIL!



WITHIN THE WALLS OF BOONESBOROUGH THERE WERE MANY WHO SHARED BLACKFISH'S OPINION...

IT'S ALL OVER, LOOKIT THEM NOW! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE! HUNDREDS OF 'EM! BLACKFISH MUST'VE ROUNDED UP EVERY INJUN IN THE TERRITORY FOR THIS ATTACK!



AN' THEY GOT CANNON OUT THERE, TOO! I SEEN THE GLEAM OF METAL! ONE BARDMENT AN' OUR WALL'LL BE BREACHED IN FIFTY PLACES!

WHAT'RE YOU FOOLS TRYING TO DO? SCARE YOURSELVES? THAT BIG FORCE OUT THERE IS JUST A COMPLIMENT TO US! RESPECT FOR YOU THAN YOU HAVE FOR YOURSELVES!



MEBBE SO, DAN'L! BUT I SAY WE'RE STARIN' DEFEAT IN THE FACE! LET'S GIT OUT OF BOONESBOROUGH WHILE THE GITTING IS GOOD! THE INJUNS WON'T ATTACK TILL COCKCROW! NIGHT'S HEAD START!

POPPY-COCK!





EVEN IF YOU HAD A DAY'S ADVANTAGE, YOU'D BE OVER-HAULED IN 48 HOURS! THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN YOU'D BE TAKING ALONG WOULD SLOW YOU UP! THE BEST PLACE TO BE IS HERE!

DAN'L, MEBBE I COULD GET DOWN THE RIVER IN A CANOE! REACH SOME OF THE OTHER SETTLEMENTS, TELL 'EM WE'RE UNDER SIEGE...



YOU'D NEVER MAKE IT, SAM ESTY! BLACKFISH IS NO FOOL! HIS BRAVES ARE PATROLLING THE RIVER RIGHT NOW! NO...LET'S STAY PUT AND LICK 'EM AT THEIR OWN GAME!

OKAY, DAN'L! YOU BEEN RIGHT TOO MANY TIMES FOR ME TO ARGUE WITH YOU!



ALL NIGHT LONG, THE NERVOUS, WEARY MEN KEPT UP THEIR TENSE VIGIL! THEN AS EARLY MORNING MISTS DRIFTED IN FROM THE RIVER...

HERE THEY COME! THEY WANT TO TEST OUR STRENGTH! LET 'EM HAVE IT!



THAT'S IT, MEN! THEY'RE BREAKING!



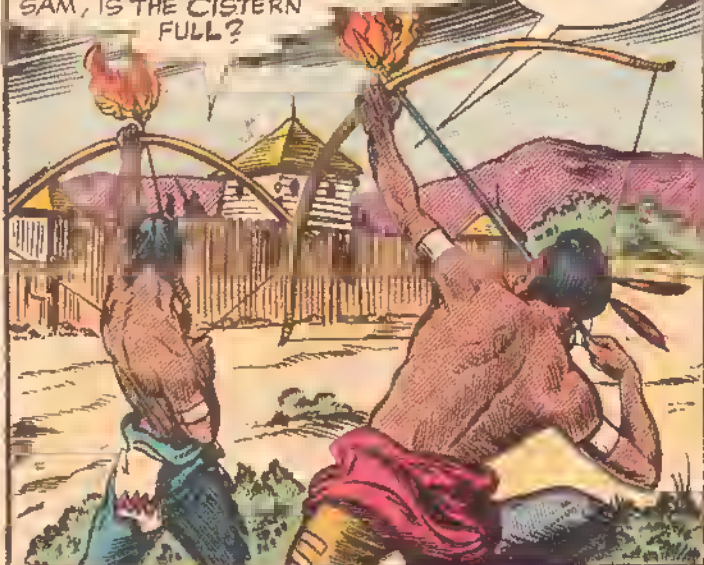
THE REDSKINS NEVER GIT ANYWHERE WITH THEIR FIRST CHARGE, DAN'L! WHY DO THEY DO IT?

THERE'S GOT TO BE A FIRST CHARGE BEFORE THERE'S A LAST ONE, SAM! BESIDES THEY'VE BEEN LYING AROUND ALL NIGHT! THEY'VE GOT A LOT OF PENT-UP ENERGY TO RELEASE! HOLD OUR FIRE MEN! THEY'RE OUT OF RANGE!



HERE COMES THE NEXT ORDEAL! GET THE BUCKETS READY! DOUSE EACH ARROW AS IT COMES OVER! SAM, IS THE CISTERN FULL?

TO THE BRIM, DAN'L!



THAT'S IT! SNUFF 'EM OUT AS THEY COME OVER! SAM, THE SUPPLY HOUSE IS ON FIRE!

I SEE IT! IT'S SPREADING FAST, DAN'L! I'LL NEED HELP!



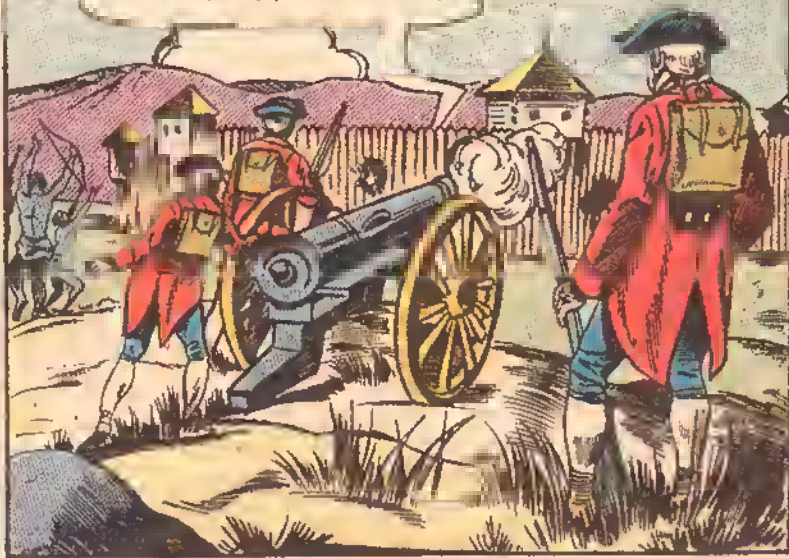


G-GOOD GRACIOUS! THEY'RE BOMBARDING US, TOO!

YEP! THEY'RE HITTING US WITH EVERYTHING THEY'VE GOT... AND ALL AT ONCE! THE REDCOATS ARE SUPPLYING 'EM WITH A REAL PUNCH!



I'LL ADMIT THIS TIME WE'RE IN A BAD SPOT, SAM! UNLESS WE THINK OF SOMETHING FAST, THE SHAWANESE WILL BE SWARMING THROUGH THE FORT BY MIDNIGHT!



THAT'S WHY I OFFERED TO SNEAK DOWN THE STREAM, DAN'L! NOthin' WILL HELP 'CEPT REINFORCEMENTS!

REINFORCEMENTS! THAT'S IT! MY BOY, WE'LL SUPPLY OUR OWN REINFORCEMENTS! TONIGHT! AFTER SUNDOWN... BEFORE THE INJUNS LAUNCH ANOTHER ATTACK!



That EVENING, AT SUNDOWN...

I'M SNEAKING OUT WITH THREE

QUARTERS OF OUR RIFLEMEN! WE'LL CIRCLE BEHIND THE SHAWANESE AND ATTACK 'EM FROM THE REAR, GIVING 'EM THE IMPRESSION THAT REINFORCEMENTS HAVE ARRIVED AND THAT BLACKFISH IS CAUGHT

REAR!



IN THE DARK THE INJUNS WON'T KNOW THAT THE FORT 'IS UNDER-MANNED AND IN FACT 'IS MANNED BY WOMEN MOSTLY! 'BYE, JEMIMA! YOU AND THE WOMEN KEEP PRAYING BETWEEN EVERY ROUND YOU FIRE!

WE WILL, FATHER! GOOD LUCK!



CIRCLING STEALTHILY AROUND THE SHAWANESE POSITION, DANIEL BOONE LED HIS MEN INTO BATTLE!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! AIM STRAIGHT AND AIM TRUE! THE LIVES OF OUR LOVED ONES! AND EVERY ONE IN THE KENTUCKY SETTLEMENTS DEPEND ON WHAT WE DO NOW!



LOOK AT 'EM, DAN'L! CRITTERS DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!

THAT'S THE WAY I PLANNED IT! PRESS FORWARD! SQUEEZE 'EM BETWEEN US AND THE FORT!





MOMENTS LATER, AS THE SHAWANESE WERE PUT TO ROUTE INGLORIOUSLY...

OUR P-POSITION IS PERILOUS, BLACKFISH! WE MUST RETREAT!

YES! ONCE AGAIN THE GREAT WARRIOR HAS MADE A FOOL OF THE SHAWANESE! NEXT TIME, I WILL USE A CUNNING AKIN TO HIS OWN!

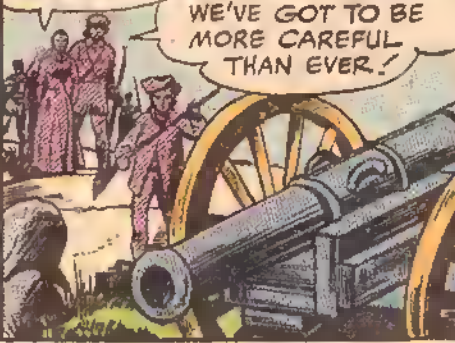


AT DAWN, THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE INVADING FORCE EXCEPT THE CANNON ABANDONED IN THEIR FLIGHT...

YOUR RUSE WAS WONDERFUL, FATHER! NOW BOONESBOROUGH CAN GO BACK TO NORMAL!

NO, MY DAUGHTER! BLACKFISH IS ONLY BIDDING HIS TIME! IF HE SEEMS PEACEFUL AGAIN IT'LL ONLY BE A PRETENSE TO CATCH

US OFF GUARD! WE'VE GOT TO BE MORE CAREFUL THAN EVER!



SAM ESTY DIDN'T HEED BOONE'S ADVICE! HE STILL CLUNG STUBBORNLY TO A PLAN OF HIS OWN... AND ACTED ON IT TWO DAYS LATER!

IF BLACKFISH ATTACKS AGAIN WE MIGHT NOT BE SO LUCKY! UNLESS I GO DOWN RIVER FOR HELP WE MIGHT BE SWAMPED! DAN'L WAS AGAIN IN THE GORN, BUT I KNOW I'M RIGHT!



SEIZE HIM! HE'S BOONE'S COMPANION!

GOOD! NOW WE HAVE GREAT WARRIOR IN OUR POWER!



That AFTERNOON, A MOCKING TRUCE PARTY CAME TO THE FORT AND DEMANDED THE SURRENDER OF BOONE...

REFUSE MY FATHER'S DEMAND AND THE PALEFACE WILL SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!

O SON OF BLACKFISH! TELL YOUR FATHER I WILL APPEAR AT MIDNIGHT AT HIS CAMP! HE HAS TRIUMPHED OVER ME AT LAST!



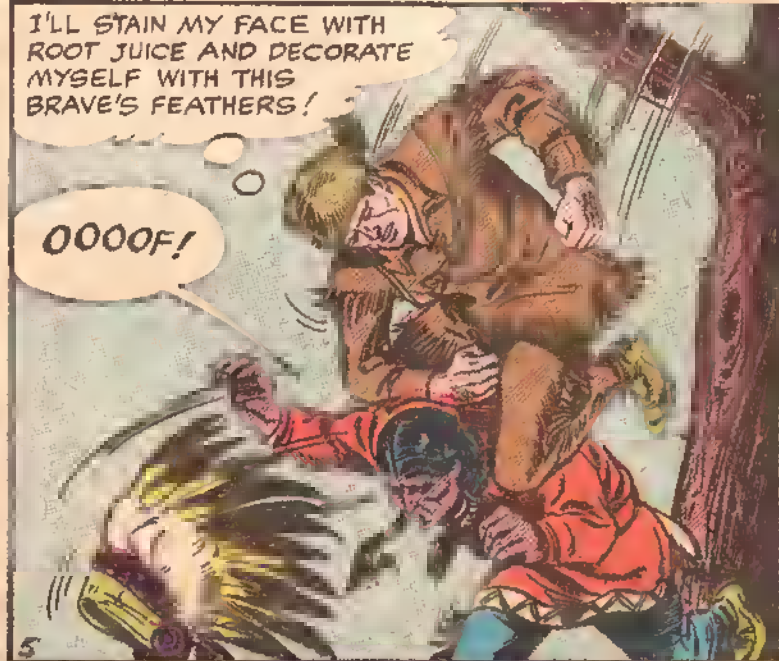
YOU CAN'T DO IT, DAN'L! BLACKFISH CAN'T BE TRUSTED! THE SECOND YOU SURRENDER HE'LL CALL ON THE FORT TO SURRENDER OR ELSE!

I KNOW, OLD-TIMER! THAT'S WHY I HAVE TO USE GUILT! AS SOON AS BLACKFISH'S SON IS OUT OF SIGHT, I'M TRAILING HIM!



I'LL STAIN MY FACE WITH ROOT JUICE AND DECORATE MYSELF WITH THIS BRAVE'S FEATHERS!

OOOOF!





**Shortly AFTER, IN CHIEF BLACKFISH'S CAMP...**

SAM MUST BE IN THAT TEPEE... THE ONE WITH THE ARMED GUARD! I'LL SLIT THE BACK OF THE TENT OPEN!



**MOMENTS LATER...**

QUIET, SAM! IT'S ME! COME OUT AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED! I'LL PRETEND TO BE YOUR GUARD!



**BUT A FEW SECONDS LATER...**

JUMPING JEHOSEPHAT, SAM! THE SHAWANESE MUST'VE FOUND THAT INDIAN KNOCKED OUT! HE'S WITH 'EM! THEY SEE US!



DAN'L, WE'RE SURROUNDED!

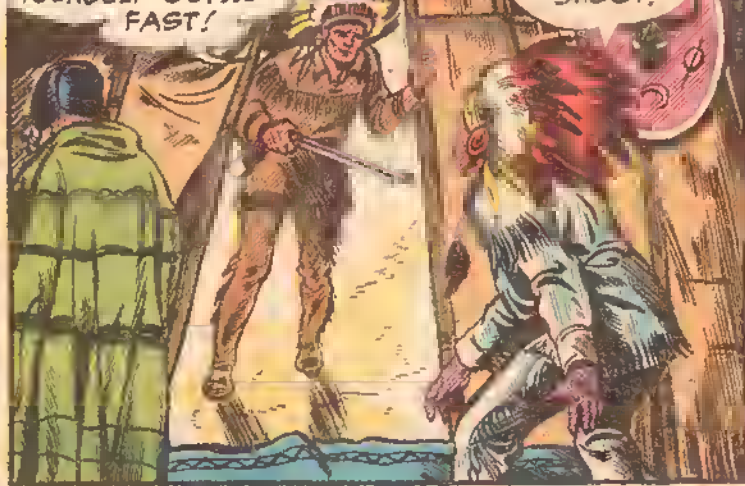
QUICK, SAM! WE'RE GOING NEXT DOOR! I RECOGNIZE THE SYMBOLS ON THE TENT!



**OPENING THE TEPEE FLAP, DANIEL SWIFTLY SEIZED A RIFLE NEAR THE ENTRANCE!**

I KNOW YOU'RE THE CHIEF'S SON! IF YOU EVER WANT TO SUCCEED YOUR FATHER, OBEY MY ORDERS! MARCH YOURSELF OUT... FAST!

I-IT'S DANIEL BOONE! D-DON'T SHOOT!



ALL RIGHT, BLACKFISH! CHOOSE! YOUR SON'S LIFE OR OURS!

AGAIN YOU HAVE OUTWITTED ME! TAKE YOUR PALEFACE COMPANION! I TRUST YOU TO RETURN MY SON TO ME UNHARMED!



**HOURS LATER, AT THE FORT...**

TAKE THIS HEADGEAR BACK TO YOUR PEOPLE! UNTIL BLACKFISH CAN APPROACH OUR GATES IN PEACE, WE DON'T EVEN WANT A FEATHER OF THE SHAWANESE HERE!

AN' THERE WON'T BE, DAN'L, AS LONG AS WE HAVE THE DANG BEST WOODSMAN IN THE WORLD TO LOOK AFTER US!





# DANIEL BOONE

DAN'L! ROSS' SURVEYORS...  
THEY'VE BEEN ATTACKED!

I FEARED THIS, SAM! THOSE  
FOOL SURVEYORS WOULDN'T  
HEED MY WARNING! NOW WE  
ARE ALL IN FOR TROUBLE!



A GROUP OF SURVEYORS WERE IMPERILLED BY AN IMMINENT INDIAN WAR! DESPITE ALL DISCOURAGEMENT PLACED IN HIS PATH BY SETTLERS AND INDIANS, DANIEL PUSHED OUT INTO THE WILDERNESS, COVERING 800 MILES IN 62 DAYS! CAPTAIN BOONE WAS DETERMINED TO SAVE TWENTY MEN WHO WERE FAR MORE CARELESS, IN THEIR IGNORANCE OF DANGER, OF THEIR OWN LIVES THAN DANIEL WAS OF *THEIRS*! THIS SAGA OF SELFLESSNESS RESULTED IN A THOUSAND DANGERS FOR DANIEL AS HE EMBARKED ON HIS MIRACULOUS...

## MISSION OF PERIL

IT WAS JUNE, 1774, A TIME IN HISTORY WHEN COMMUNICATIONS WERE ALMOST AS PRIMITIVE AS THEY WERE IN ANCIENT TIMES! WHEN MAN COULD ONLY CONVEY A MESSAGE IN PERSON!

H-HOW MUCH FURTHER  
IS IT, DANIEL?

A GOOD HUNDRED MILES, SAM!  
WE CAN'T THINK OF OURSELVES  
NOW! THE LIVES OF *THOUS-*  
*ANDS* OF PEOPLE DEPEND ON  
OUR REACHING GOVERNOR  
DUNMORE AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE!



IT WAS AN AGE WITH-  
OUT RADIO,  
WITHOUT  
TELEGRAPHY,  
WITHOUT  
MOTOR  
TRANSPORT-  
ATION! THE  
HORSE WAS  
THE ONLY  
CONQUEST  
OVER TIME  
AND  
DISTANCE!  
BUT  
HORSES  
WERE  
USELESS  
IN THE  
FOREST!  
MAN  
COULD  
ONLY  
WALK!

AN INDIAN WAR IS BREWING ON THE  
BORDER AND THE GOVERNOR MUST  
PREPARE FOR IT! THE MILITIA'S GOT  
TO MOVE IN TO PROTECT THE  
SETTLEMENTS!





INSTEAD OF GOING SLOWLY THE TWO WOODSMEN PRESSED ON DESPERATELY, DOING WITH A SCANT TWO HOURS SLEEP A DAY!

IF WE SHUT OUR EYES TO SLEEP, WE SHUT OUR EYES TO THE **DANGER** HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT FAMILIES FACE BECAUSE OF OUR TAKING TIME TO SLEEP!



THREE DAYS LATER....

IF YOU SEEK GOVERNOR DUNMORE, HE IS VISITING THE GARRISON AT FORT KELLOG, A SHORT TWENTY MILES FROM HERE! WE CAN LEND YOU A PAIR OF HORSES!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, SAM? WE'LL SEE THE GOVERNOR BEFORE SUNSET!



THAT EVENING, AT FORT KELLOG....

WE'VE COME ALMOST 800 MILES WITH A MESSAGE OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE FOR THE GOVERNOR!

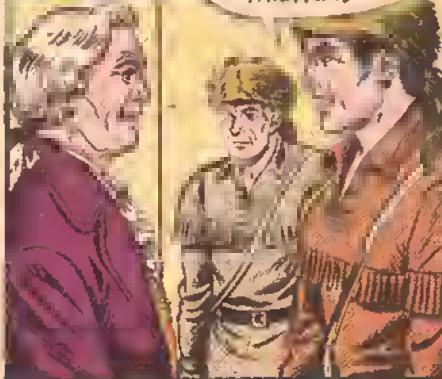
I'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT TO HIM, CAPTAIN BOONE!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS DANIEL BOONE TOLD HIS STORY....

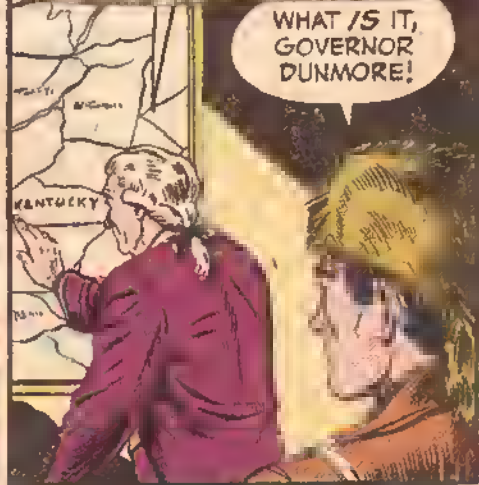
SO THE ENTIRE BORDER IS THREATENED?

AYE, GOVERNOR! EVERY SETTLER IN THE WILDERNESS IS MENACED BY THIS INDIAN UPRISING! THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE 'EM IS OUR MILITIA!



I'LL ORDER EVERY AVAILABLE SOLDIER AND MILITIA-MAN TO MARCH WEST THIS VERY EVENING! BUT I'M SORELY TROUBLED BY ONE THING, BOONE! IT IS A SLIGHT MATTER IN THE TOTAL PICTURE, TO BE SURE....

WHAT IS IT, GOVERNOR DUNMORE!



MONTHS AGO I SENT OUT A SURVEYING PARTY UNDER THE COMMAND OF A CAPTAIN ROSS! THEY'RE OPERATING ON THE VERY FRINGE OF THE FRONTIER UNDER THE ILLUSION THAT THE INDIANS ARE PEACEFUL! I FEEL **PERSONALLY** RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR FATE!

THEN PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE, GOVERNOR! I WILL PERSONALLY ALERT THEM!



B-BUT YOU'VE **ALREADY** COME 800 MILES! IT'S AT LEAST 800 MILES BACK TO WHERE THE SURVEYING GROUP IS CAMPED!

I INTEND TO RETURN TO KENTUCKY **ANYWAY**, SIR! IT JUST MEANS TRAVELING BACK THAT MUCH **FASTER**! IF YOU'LL JUST FEED US AND GIVE US A NIGHT'S LODGING, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!





THUS BEGAN, ON THE MORNING OF JUNE 6TH, 1774, DANIEL BOONE'S HISTORICAL 800 MILE RACE AGAINST TIME!

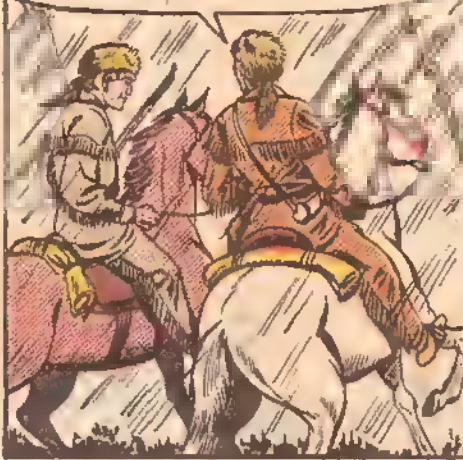
GOOD LUCK, DAN'L!  
WE'LL TRY NOT TO  
BE TOO FAR  
BEHIND!

FINE! REST AFTER  
YOU REACH THE  
BORDER SETTLE-  
MENTS, NOT  
BEFORE!



800 MILES AND MOST OF THE WAY  
ON FOOT...THIS WAS THE ORDEAL  
THAT FACED DANIEL AND SAM!

THERE'S ONLY ONE HOPE, SAM! THAT  
THE INDIANS WON'T BEGIN ANY WHOLE-  
SALE ATTACKS TILL THEY'VE PALAVERED  
THEMSELVES TO A FRAZZLE!



THEY USUALLY WAIT TILL THEY'VE  
HELD GIANT POW WOVES! TILL  
EVERY LAST INDIAN HAS JOINED  
THE COMMON CAUSE! THAT'LL  
TAKE A COUPLE OF MONTHS...  
ABOUT AS LONG AS IT'LL TAKE  
US TO REACH THE SURVEYING  
PARTY!



DAYS PASSED...DAYS OF RAIN AND STORM...DAYS OF  
INTENSE HEAT! RELENTLESSLY, TIRELESSLY THE TWO MEN  
PUSHED ON!

H-HOW MANY DAYS SINCE  
WE LEFT THE GOVERNOR,  
DAN'L?

TWENTY-TWO, LAD! I  
RECKON IT MUST SEEM LIKE  
**TWO HUNDRED!**



THEIR  
SLEEP  
WAS THE  
BRIEFEST  
CAT NAPS!  
THEIR  
FOOD, DRIED  
VENISON  
STRIPS!  
THEIR  
DRINK,  
ANY CLEAR  
POOL THEY  
HAPPENED  
ACROSS!  
NOTHING  
RETARDED  
THEIR  
FORWARD  
MOTION!  
NOT  
EVEN  
INJURY!

LEAN ON ME MORE, SAM! I CAN BEAR  
YOUR WEIGHT! THAT'S IT, LAD! TRY TO  
KEEP YOUR HEFT ON YOUR **OTHER**  
FOOT!



ON HOT AFTERNOON, AFTER 51 DAYS AND OVER 680  
MILES OF TRAVELING!

D-DAN'L!

INJUNS! ON YOUR  
FEET, LAD! THEY'LL  
RUSH US NOW!



FIRE! FROM  
THE HIP!





SAM! DO AS I DO!  
WADE INTO 'EM!

RIGHT!

T-THEY'RE WYANDOTTES! THE POW WOVVS  
MUST'VE RANGED PRETTY WIDE TO BRING  
THEM INTO THE UPRISING!

UUUHHH!

DON'T TELL ME *THIS* IS WHAT  
WE'VE GOT TO FACE THE REST  
OF THE WAY!

IT'LL BE EVEN WORSE, SAM!  
LET THE INJUN ESCAPE! HE'S  
NO THREAT TO US NOW!

WE'VE GOT TO BE MORE CAREFUL  
THAN EVER! THERE MIGHT BE AN  
AMBUSH EVERY FOOT OF THE  
WAY!

I-I DON'T MIND  
TELLIN' YOU, DAN'L!  
I'M SCARED!

THE TENSION MOUNTED WITH EVERY MILE! PROBING  
DEEPER INTO THE KENTUCKY WILDERNESS PROVED TO BE  
THE NIGHTMARE SAM ESTY FEARED!

PSSST, SAM!  
CAREFUL! A SNAPPED TWIG IN *THIS*  
SILENCE WILL SOUND LIKE A RIFLE  
SHOT!



EVERY FOOT OF THE WAY MEANT SUDDEN DEATH!

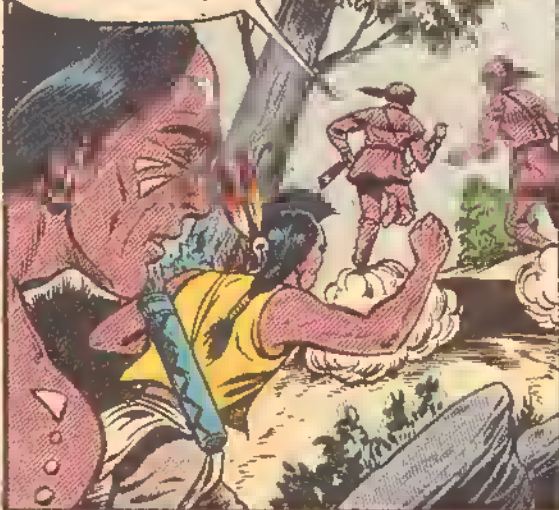


THAT SHOT WILL CARRY A LONG WAY AND BRING MORE TROUBLE! RUN LIKE YOU'VE NEVER RUN BEFORE, SAM! THEY'LL BE PICKING UP OUR TRAIL!



HOURS LATER...

W-WE CAN'T RUN ANY MORE, SAM! THEY'VE OVERTAKEN US! LET 'EM HAVE IT!



IT'S A LOSIN' GAME, DAN'L! MORE SHOTS WILL ONLY BRING MORE INJUNS!

AND IF WE DON'T FIRE, THERE'LL BE LESS OF US! IN FACT, NOTHING!

THEY'RE TURNIN' TAIL, DAN'L! LET'S FIND THAT CREEK YOU SPOKE OF!



SHORTLY AFTER...

THEY WON'T FIND ANY FOOTPRINTS IN THE WATER!

BUT I HOPE THEY DON'T SPOT US!



WE'RE ONLY A FEW SCORE MILES AWAY FROM THE SURVEYORS' CAMP!

I WISH WE WERE THERE ALREADY, DAN'L! I DON'T FEEL LIKE I HAVE LEGS ANY MORE!



FINALLY, AFTER HAVING COVERED 805 MILES IN 62 DAYS...

JOURNEY'S END, LAD! THIS IS THEIR CAMP! THERE'S EVERY SIGN! TREES CUT DOWN! STRING ON THE GROUND! MANY BOOT-PRINTS!

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, DAN'L! I WAS GETTIN' RESIGNED TO WALKIN' FOREVER!





NICE BUNCH OF FOOLS, THESE SURVEYORS! NOT EVEN A GUARD OR A SENTRY! THE INJUNS COULD WALK RIGHT IN AN' SCALP 'EM AS THEY SLEEP!

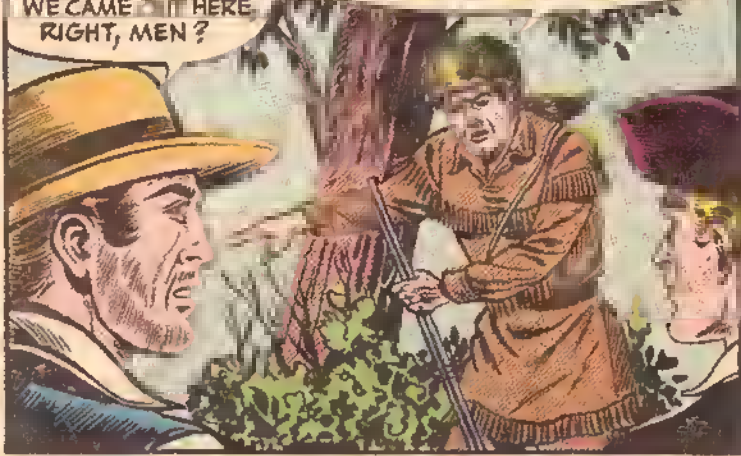
IT DOESN'T SPEAK WELL FOR THEIR COMMANDER, CAPTAIN ROSS! EVEN IF HE THOUGHT THE INDIANS WERE PEACEFUL, HE SHOULD'VE TAKEN **MORE** PRECAUTIONS THAN THIS!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS DANIEL BOONE AROUSED THE CAMP...

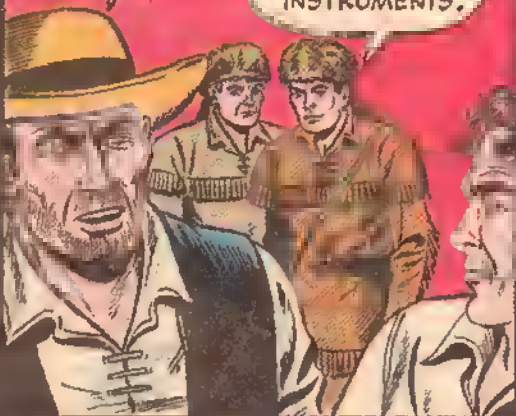
I'M SORRY, BOONE! YOUR TALK OF AN INDIAN UPRISING IS **SCARE STUFF!** WE HAVEN'T BEEN BOTHERED SINCE WE CAME HERE, RIGHT, MEN?

THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU WON'T BE, CAPTAIN! I DON'T TELL YOU HOW TO SURVEY THE LAND! DON'T TELL ME ABOUT INJUNS! WE CAME 805 MILES TO BRING YOU OUT OF HERE ALIVE!



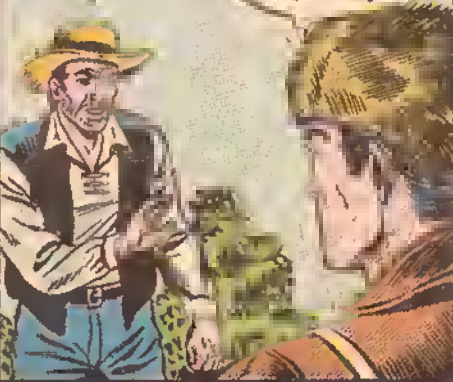
LOOK, MEN! WE HEARD ALL KINDS OF TALES ABOUT INJUN SCALPING BEFORE WE CAME OUT HERE! BUT NOTHING HAPPENED! IF WE LISTEN TO BOONE HERE, WE'D HAVE TO RUN TO SOME FORT AND QUIT SURVEYING!

IF YOU DON'T YOU'LL BE TOMAHAWKED ALONGSIDE YOUR SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS!



BOSH! WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM STAYING! BESIDES, WE WOULD FORFEIT ALL THE MONEY DUE US FOR THE JOB! THE JOB WOULD BE LEFT INCOMPLETE AND ALL OUR WORK WILL GO FOR NAUGHT!

YOU'RE A STUBBORN MULE, ROSS! DO YOU VALUE MONEY ABOVE YOUR LIFE?



LOOK, BOONE! I'M NOT GOING TO ARGUE! YOU TAKE YOURSELF OFF OR I'LL PUT A PISTOL BALL IN YOU! I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS CAMP AND I SAY WE **STAY!**

HOW PLUMB DUMB CAN A MAN BE? WE CAME 800 MILES---



THEN GO BACK 800 MILES! PROTECT THOSE WHO WANT YOUR PROTECTION! WE'LL DO FINE BY OURSELVES!

C'MON, DAN'L! NO USE ARGUIN' WITH THE NUMBSKULL! LET HIS SCALP HANG IN A WYANDOTTE TEPEE!



WAS **EVER** A MAN SO BLIND AND STUPID, SAM? IT'D SERVE 'EM **RIGHT** IF WE LEFT 'EM TO THEIR FATE! BUT WE CAN'T! WE'VE GOT TO HANG AROUND AND SEE THAT THE INJUNS DON'T MASSACRE THESE DANG FOOLS!

ALL I CAN SAY, DAN'L, IS YOU SURE'VE GOT A MERCIFUL HEART!





THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS A GROUP OF SURVEYORS WENT OUT TO WORK....

LOOK AT BOONE! HE'S STILL HANGIN' AROUND!

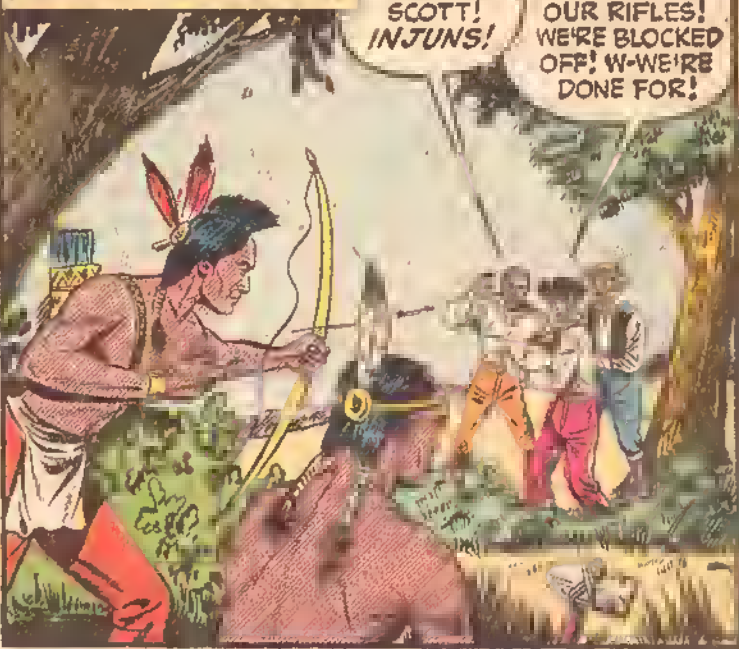
YOU BET I AM! AND WHEN THOSE INJUN ARROWS GO SCREAMING PAST YOUR EARS YOU'LL BE GLAD I TOOK THE TROUBLE!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON....

G-GREAT SCOTT! INJUNS!

WE CAN'T REACH OUR RIFLES! WE'RE BLOCKED OFF! W-WE'RE DONE FOR!



NOW MAYBE YOU'LL BELIEVE US! LOOK AT 'EM, DAN'L! THE DARN FOOLS EVEN STACKED THEIR RIFLES WHERE THEY CAN'T REACH 'EM!



THE REDSKINS ARE RETREATING! DON'T STAND THERE, YOU DIMWITS! GRAB YOUR RIFLES!

Y-YES! WE CAN REACH 'EM NOW!



SHORTLY AFTER, WHEN THE INDIANS WERE BEATEN OFF....

YOU WERE RIGHT AN' ROSS WAS WRONG, CAPTAIN BOONE! IT AIN'T MUCH USE APOLOGIZIN' NOW.

I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO EAT CROW! JUST USE YOUR HEADS! GO BACK TO CAMP AND CONVINCE YOU FRIENDS LIGHT OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS THEY CAN!



BUT AN HOUR LATER....

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, THAT'S ALL! JUST A WANDERING PARTY OF STUPID BRAVES! WE'LL IGNORE THE WHOLE THING AND CONTINUE AS BEFORE!

B-BUT CAPTAIN...

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH, FRIEND! CAPTAIN ROSS WON'T WAKE UP TILL IT'S TOO LATE!



POPPYCOCK! AND I'LL THANK YOU NOT TO FOLLOW ME INTO THE FOREST, BOONE! I'M A BIG BOY NOW AND I CAN LOOK AFTER MYSELF!

AS YOU PLEASE, ROSS! I'M SURE THE INJUNS WILL KEEP YOU COMPANY IN MY ABSENCE!





BUT ROSS HADN'T BEEN GONE TWENTY MINUTES WHEN...

G-GREAT SCOTT!

RUN!  
RUN!!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS ONE SURVEYOR MANAGED TO ESCAPE BACK TO CAMP!

SERVE THAT FOOL RIGHT FOR NOT HEEDING YOUR ADVICE, BOONE! LET'S LEAVE FOR MORE'S FORT AND FORGET ABOUT ROSS!

NO! WE CAN'T LEAVE ROSS TO THE INDIANS' MERCY! I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT JUST MIGHT WORK! COME ON!



HOURS LATER, A LONE FIGURE CHARGED THE ENTIRE INDIAN CAMP!

HMM...ROSS AND THE OTHERS ARE STILL ALIVE! GOOD! NOW LET'S HOPE MY LONE WOLF ATTACK NEEDLES THEIR BRAVES INTO ACTION!



IT WORKED! THE WHOLE CAMP IS PURSUING ME! THEY WANT TO TAKE ME ALIVE!

GET SET, MEN! WE'RE COMING YOUR WAY!



BANG!

POW!

ONE GOOD AMBUSH DESERVES ANOTHER! POUR IT IN!



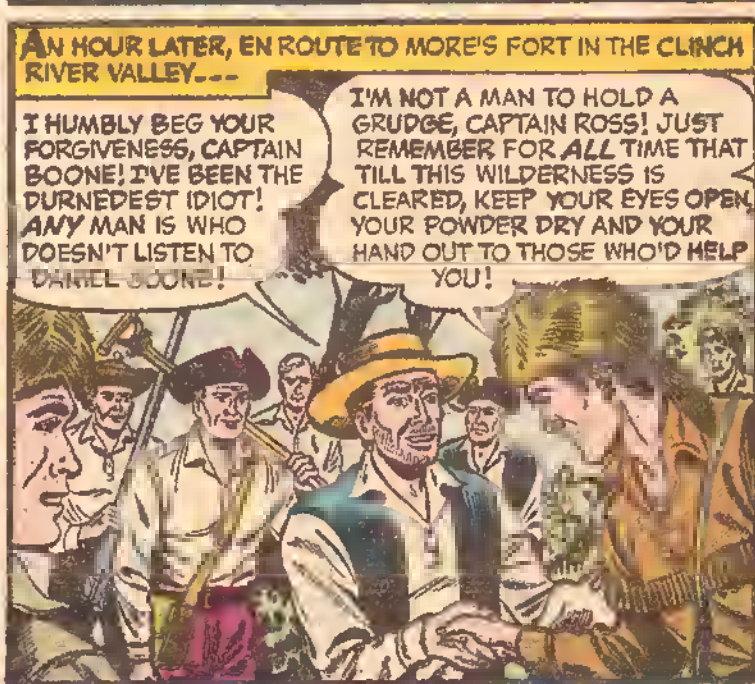
NOW RUSH TO THEIR CAMP! WE CAN FREE ROSS AND THE OTHERS WHILE THE INDIANS ARE RUNNING IN PANIC!



AN HOUR LATER, EN ROUTE TO MORE'S FORT IN THE CLINCH RIVER VALLEY...

I HUMBLY BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS, CAPTAIN BOONE! I'VE BEEN THE DURNDEST IDIOT! ANY MAN IS WHO DOESN'T LISTEN TO DANIEL BOONE!

I'M NOT A MAN TO HOLD A GRUDGE, CAPTAIN ROSS! JUST REMEMBER FOR ALL TIME THAT TILL THIS WILDERNESS IS CLEARED, KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, YOUR POWDER DRY AND YOUR HAND OUT TO THOSE WHO'D HELP YOU!





# How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

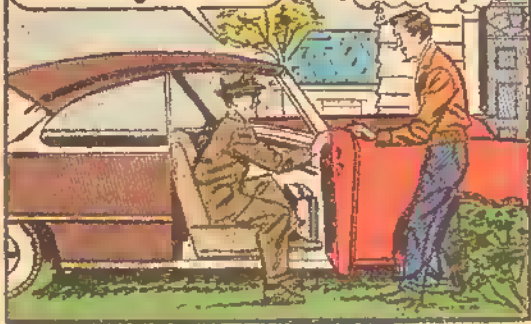
The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois



IT STARTED WHEN JIM WHITE PULLED UP IN HIS NEW CAR

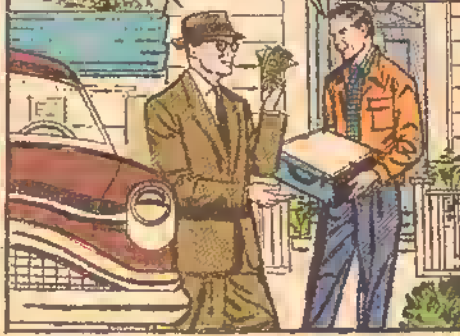
Hi, Bill!  
Like my new car?

How can he afford  
that on the salary  
he makes?



I made \$88 EXTRA this  
week thanks to this  
terrific Selling Outfit!

What's in there,  
Diamonds?



No, but maybe BETTER! I'm a Mason Shoe  
Man in off hours. You should see how  
people buy these shoes! Look,  
real AIR CUSHION innersoles!

GOSH! Can I make  
money that way?



Jim told me Mason sends a Selling Outfit FREE and shows how  
to make MONEY. So I mailed a coupon. My wife was thrilled:

Bill! Look... a real air cushion  
innersole that customers can feel!

And look at this! Over 175  
different styles! Dress  
shoes, sport shoes,  
work shoes... from  
width AAAA to EEEE!



I started with friends, relatives, people where I  
worked. EVERYBODY wants comfortable shoes!

Just feel that cushion, Joe! Wouldn't  
you like to "Walk on Air" all day long?

Say, I'd like  
those shoes.  
You sure have  
swell styles... my  
right size, too!



Soon the Mason people sent me actual sample  
shoes, and sales came faster than ever!

Say, you have a larger selection  
than a store!

Stores can't carry all the  
sizes and widths to fit  
every foot right.  
Mason has 200,000  
pairs on hand, so  
I'm never out  
of a style, size,  
or width!



My spare-time business grew by leaps and bounds.  
It was a cinch getting repeat orders!

Hallo, Mr. Jones. It's  
been 2 months since  
I called on you

Come in, Mr. Bergstrom. Time I was getting another pair  
of Mason shoes. My wife needs a pair, too!

More than  
a shoe fit  
so well!



I soon had a business  
\$3,000 EXTRA a year, plus ex- me over  
I found real prizes.

Bill! a  
car! teacher!

Didn't cost a cent! Mason gave it  
to me. They give away thousands  
of prizes every year. I've really  
made a small fortune!



Mail Coupon  
For YOUR  
**FREE**  
Money-Making  
Outfit!

What would YOU do with \$3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands  
of men are making handsome extra incomes with Mason Shoe. You don't  
invest one cent... ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete  
Starting Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in  
smart-dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes... and includes  
10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Measuring equipment, Money-making  
booklet, National ads... EVERYTHING you need to start making big  
money from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a raise every month—with a steady-profit  
repeat-order business... if you want to be your own boss... just rush this  
coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. MA872 Chippewa Falls,  
Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful FREE SALES OUTFIT right away!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. MA872  
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.  
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start making a small fortune  
in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT  
with everything I need to start making money  
my first hour!

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



# ESCAPE from REDWINGS

**E**VEN for a boy of 12, Jamie Tucker was small and slight of build. His rugged pioneer parents often talked of this, for in the Kentucky wilderness there was little hope of survival for any but the tough and strong.

"But I'm strong," Jamie would protest, "and I'm smart, too. I can fool Injuns as well as anybody."

"But you're not strong," his father would say, shaking his head. "I fear me if we don't return to the east, you'll sicken or be caught by the redskins."

As long as he lived, Jamie would never forget the day the Indians came. He would remember how his father had started out the cabin door in the chill dawn, how the rifle shot cracked in the cold air and how the Indians' howl of triumph lifted as the big, rugged pioneer slumped down. As they dragged him inside, Jamie saw that his father was unconscious but not seriously hurt.

In the next few hours he had double reason to be glad, for the Indians swarmed around the cabin, shooting and screeching their terrible war-whoops. Only luck, and a heavy rain the night before, kept them from being burned out by fire arrows.

From the first moment of attack, Jamie had handled the guns like a veteran. While his sister loaded, Jamie ran from one loophole to another, firing shots that held the Indians back and fearful. His mother shot, too, and after his father recovered from the first shock of his wound, he joined the defense. But by late afternoon it was obvious that the Indians meant to stay until they had destroyed the cabin and its occupants.

"Powder's mighty low," Jamie's father said grimly at last. "We can maybe hold out through the night, but come morning we'll not have a shot left to fire."

"And no chance of help," his mother said. "The fort is a good five miles away . . . just too far to hear gunfire. If only we could get word to them, they'd send men to rescue us."

Jamie had been prowling the cabin, his alert mind digging at the problem. Now he stood looking at the pigskin stretched to dry, from the big hog he and his father had butchered a few days before. An idea grew in his mind.

"Dad, I know how I can get through the Injuns and go for help. All I have to do is . . ."

"Be still," his father snapped, without taking his eyes from the loophole he was watching. "You could never get through alive. A tough, fighting man might make it . . . but not a boy like you. If we lose, we lose together."

From the tone of his voice, Jamie knew that there was no arguing with his father. He waited as patiently as he could for night to fall. There would be no fire or light of any kind in the cabin that night, for it would only blur the vision and make it harder to see shadowy movements outside.

When darkness had fallen at last, Jamie slipped

around to do what his mind told him had to be done. The first his parents knew of this was the soft sound of the outside door closing. His father sprang up, felt the great bar out of place and shoved it back. In the darkness he cried, "Our Jamie has gone. Oh, the brave child, but there is no chance at all. He is too young to know the Injuns are alert for the slightest movement outside. They know we'd save ourselves if only we could send for aid."

In the darkness outside, an Indian grunted and nudged one of his fellow braves. Together they crept toward a moving shape that seemed to prowl aimlessly in the darkness.

With tomahawks poised, they sprang at the shape, only to drop back with grunts of disgust. Their grunts were matched by those of a fat hog who wallowed noisily in a rain-filled puddle. The Indians peered at the beast, then returned to their watch on the beleaguered cabin. A pig held no interest for them. To an Indian, pork was a revolting meat. Beef they might eat, when deer and buffalo were scarce, but never pork. Let the pig grunt and wallow. His noise would cover the soft sounds of their own movements in the night.

From the dark cabin a rifle blazed and banged and one of the Indians loosed a howl of pain. He went limping off, sorry he had so boldly exposed himself to the sharp frontiersman's eye of Jamie's father.

The hog got up from the mud and waddled aimlessly toward the forest, stopping here and there as if to munch an acorn. None of the Indians paid it any heed.

Then, within the darker shadows of the forest, the "hog" suddenly stood erect. Throwing off the pigskin he had worn as camouflage, little Jamie lit out for the fort on soft moccasin feet.

All through the night the Indians took turns watching and sleeping, confident that with the first light of dawn they could rush the cabin from four sides and easily batter their way in. With daybreak they set themselves. Guns were primed, axes poised, arrows nocked for the big attack.

A warwhoop rose on the still morning air and the Indians came pouring out of the forest. The next moment there was the thunder of gunfire and the attackers went down, howling and terrified. Before they could recover, a dozen hardy frontiersmen came storming out of the woods with long rifles ready. The Indians looked, howled and fled. As Jamie's parents and sister came from the cabin, Jamie himself came out of the woods.

"I . . . I'm sorry, Pa, but I had to do it. Slipping out inside that pigskin seemed the only way."

Father and mother caught him up, hugging him in wordless joy. The head of the rescuers nodded. "You'd better be nice to that lad. Without the good head on his shoulders, you'd all be victims by now. I tell you, that lad will become a great Indian scout when he gets a little age and a good coat of flesh."

And Jamie Tucker did!



# FOUR-FOOTED MENACE

**T**HE DAY STARTED HAPPILY ENOUGH! ALL YOUNG BOB HOLDEN WANTED TO DO WAS SHOOT A DEER! HE NEVER DREAMED OF THE PERILS THAT AWAITED HIM! ESPECIALLY WHAT NO FRONTIERSMAN, EVEN IN A NIGHTMARE, CARED TO FACE, THE FURRED FURY KNOWN AS THE MOUNTAIN LION!



**T**HE FAMILY PROBLEM WAS A FOUR-FOOTED, EVER-HUNGRY, EVER-FRISKY, AND ACCORDING TO BOB HOLDEN'S FATHER, EVER-UNRELIABLE CREATURE NAMED BLUFF!

I DON'T KNOW *WHY* YOU WANT TO TAKE THIS HOUND WITH YOU, BOB! HE'S WORSE'N NO HUNTIN' DOG AT ALL!

NOT TO ME, PA! I LIKE HAVIN' BLUFF AROUND ME!



BUT I DIDN'T NAME HIM *BLUFF* FOR NOTHIN'! HE LOOKS STRONG AN' INTELLIGENT! BUT THAT'S WHERE IT STOPS... AT LOOKS! BLUFF CAN'T BE TRUSTED! HE'S GOT THE COURAGE OF A RABBIT!

YOU'RE DOWN ON HIM 'CAUSE HE ONCE RAN OUT ON YOU, PA! I NEVER HAD CAUSE TO COMPLAIN YET! E'MON, BLUFF!





BUT HE AIN'T NO GOOD, I TELL YOU! WHYARE YOU SO STUBBORN? TAKE ONE OF THE OTHER DOGS! WHAT IF YOU RUN INTO INJUNS?

I WON'T! THE SCOUTS AIN'T REPORTED AN INJUN NEAR THE FORT IN THE PAST WEEK! AN' I WON'T BE OUT LONG! JUST A COUPLE OF HOURS!

PA'S PRETTY MAD ABOUT YOU, BLUFF! HE'D HAVE GIVEN YOU AWAY LONG AGO IF NOT FOR ME! BUT I'VE GOT FAITH IN YOU! SO DON'T MAKE ME LOOK FOOLISH! IF YOU SEE ANY SQUIRRELS, DON'T START CLIMBIN' TREES TO CHASE 'EM!

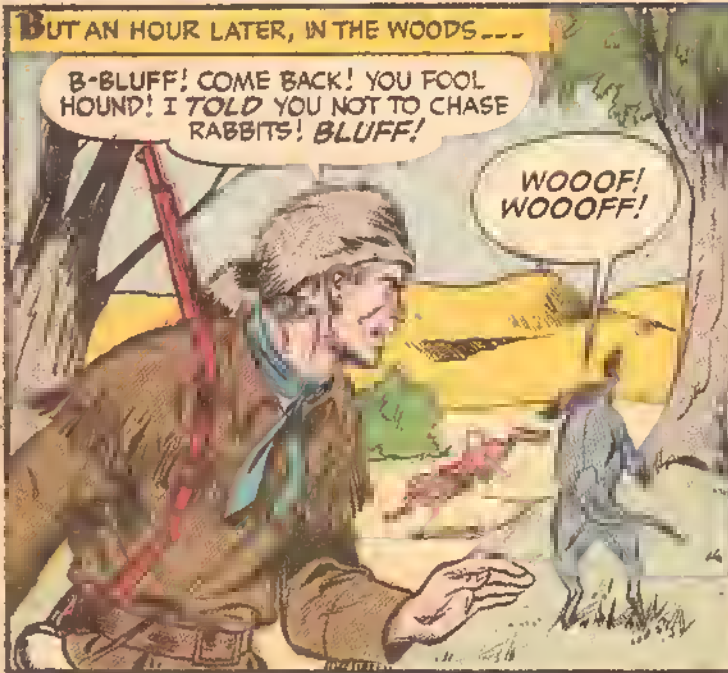
I WANT PA TO HAVE THE **SAME** LOVE FOR YOU I HAVE! I WANT HIM TO BE PROUD OF YOU! SO YOU START ACTIN' LIKE THE HUNTIN' DOG I KNOW YOU ARE! KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE GAME I STALK! KEEP YOUR EARS PERKED FOR THE SOUND OF INJUNS!



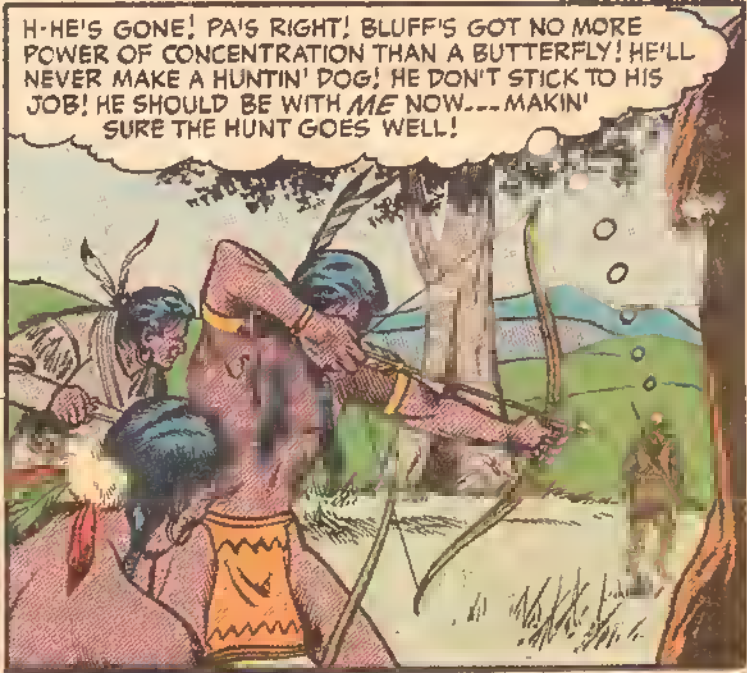
BUT AN HOUR LATER, IN THE WOODS...

B-BLUFF! COME BACK! YOU FOOL HOUND! I TOLD YOU NOT TO CHASE RABBITS! **BLUFF!**

WOOF!  
WOOFF!



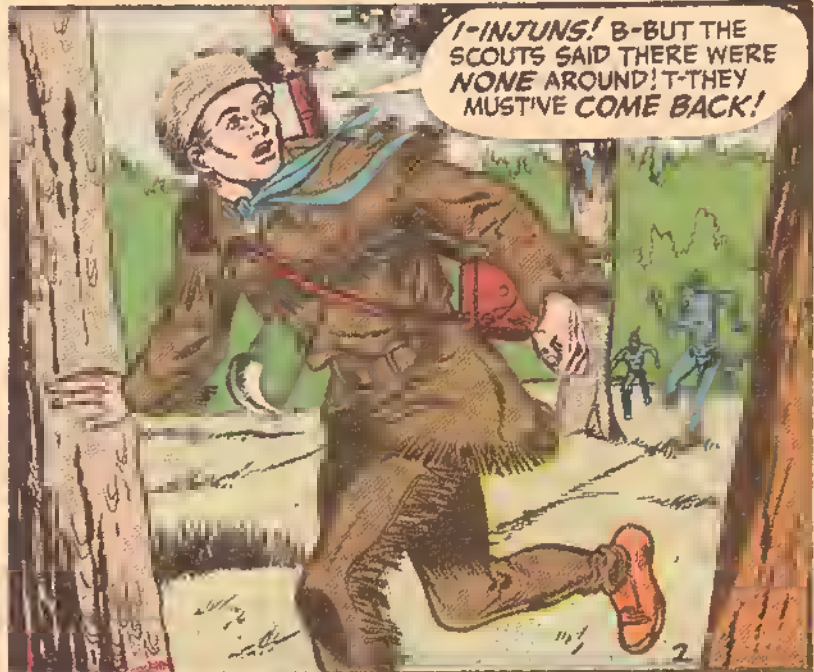
H-HE'S GONE! PA'S RIGHT! BLUFF'S GOT NO MORE POWER OF CONCENTRATION THAN A BUTTERFLY! HE'LL NEVER MAKE A HUNTIN' DOG! HE DON'T STICK TO HIS JOB! HE SHOULD BE WITH **ME** NOW... MAKIN' SURE THE HUNT GOES WELL!



INSTEAD HE'S OFF CHASIN' SOME FOOL RABBIT...



**I-INJUNS! B-BUT THE SCOUTS SAID THERE WERE NONE AROUND! T-THEY MUST'VE COME BACK!**





A PLAGUE ON BLUFF! IF HE WAS AROUND, HE COULD'VE WARNED ME! B-BUT HE RAN OUT ON ME! PA'S RIGHT! BLUFF'S WORSE'N NO DOG!



G-GOT ONE OF 'EM! BUT THAT WON'T HELP! THERE'S FIVE MORE! AN' THEY'LL BE MADDER THAN EVER!



I-I CAN'T TAKE 'EM ON ALONE! I'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE WHERE I CAN HIDE TILL NIGHT-FALL! THEN MAYBE I CAN SNEAK BY 'EM IN THE DARK!



T-THAT CAVE! I CAN HIDE IN THERE! I'LL JUST ROLL ONE OF THESE BOULDERS IN FRONT OF IT SO THAT THE INJUNS DON'T GET THE BRIGHT IDEA I'M INSIDE! I WANT 'EM TO PASS ME BY!



BUT AS BOB HEAVED DESPERATELY AGAINST A BOULDER TO MOVE IT, HIS FOOT ACCIDENTALLY KICKED HIS RIFLE...

I-I CAN'T GO AFTER IT! I MIGHT BE SEEN! I'LL HAVE TO **FORGIT** ABOUT IT! AT LEAST FOR NOW! I'VE GOT TO GIT INSIDE!



BOB WAITED IN THE DARK, DREADING THE SOUND OF THE FOOTFALL THAT WOULD SPELL HIS FINISH! BUT AS HOURS PASSED AND NO SOUND CAME...



T-THEY MUST'VE GONE BY! IT'S GITTIN' DARK! MEBBE I CAN SNEAK OUT NOW!

BUT THE INSTANT BOB MOVED TOWARD THE BLOCKED ENTRANCE A LOW, VICIOUS GROWL SENT A CHILL UP HIS SPINE!



A MOUNTAIN LION! AN' MY RIFLE IS OUTSIDE!

GGRRRRRR



SOON THE CAVE SHOOK TO THE THUNDER OF THE ANGRY BEAST'S ROARS AS HE STALKED THE TERRIFIED INVADER OF HIS HOME...

IT'S THE END!  
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIGHT HIM OFF WITH MY KNIFE! THAT DARN DOG'S THE CAUSE OF THIS MESS!



BUT AS THE MONSTER LEAPED, A BARKING BOLT OF FURY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE, CAUSING THE COUGAR TO TURN IN MID-SPRING!

IT'S BLUFF! HE'S COME BACK!

GRROOWRR!

GRRR!



M-MY RIFLE! I'VE GOT TO FIND MY RIFLE!

ROOOWWRR!

GRRR



G-GREAT GUNS! MY RIFLE'S OUT HERE! NEAR THE CAVE ENTRANCE! HOW'D IT GET HERE? I SAW IT ROLL DOWN! THOSE FOOTPRINTS! T-THOSE TRACKS!



HIS MIND REELING WITH POSSIBILITIES, BOB DASHED TO THE CAVE ENTRANCE...

T-THE GUN'S GOT *TEETH* MARKS IN IT! AS IF BLUFF FOUND IT AND WAS TRYING TO BRING IT UP TO ME! HIS TRACKS ARE ALL AROUND THE ENTRANCE!

BLAMM!



MINUTES LATER, BOB GATHERED THE WOUNDED HOUND INTO HIS ARMS AND WALKED AROUND THE HILL AREA...

MMM, I SEE NOW! THE WHOLE STORY'S IN THE TRACKS! YOUR TRACKS, BLUFF, AND THE TRACKS OF THE INJUNS YOU LED ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE! YOU MUST'VE RETURNED FROM YOUR RABBIT HUNT TO LEARN THE INJUNS WERE AFTER ME! SO YOU LED 'EM A MERRY CHASE AWAY FROM WHERE YOU KNEW I WAS HIDIN'! THEN YOU CIRCLED BACK IN TIME TO ATTACK THAT LION!



HOURS LATER, AT THE FORT...

W-WHERE IN TARNATION HAVE YOU BEEN? WE'RE WORRIED SICK OVER YOU! AN' WHAT'RE YOU CARRYIN' THAT FOOL DOG FOR?

BECAUSE THIS FOOL DOG SAVED MY LIFE TWICE! FROM INJUNS AN' A COUGAR! LISTEN, PA! NEVER... I MEAN NEVER... CALL THIS WONDERFUL HOUND A FOOL DOG!



WHEN BOB HOLDEN FINISHED TELLING HIS STORY, THERE WAS NOBODY IN HIS COTTAGE...OR IN THE FORT...WHO DIDN'T REALIZE THERE WAS NO BLUFF IN...BLUFF!



# Fishermen! CATCH MORE FISH With This NEW AUTOMATIC "Shur Hooker" FISHERMAN!



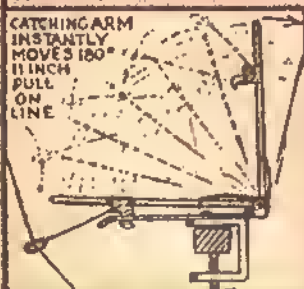
COMPLETE \$1.00  
ONLY

## WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP!

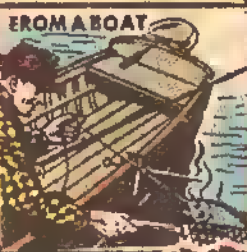
Here's a real fishing pal for you—a clever new, invention that catches fish automatically. Install one or more on your pier, your boat, a tree or post. Then walk away. Go to sleep. Do anything you wish. The moment a fish bites, presto!—Your Automatic Fisherman goes to work for you lightning fast. Its trigger releases! Hook sets in mouth of fish! Up comes catching arm. Like magic your fish is caught! Repeat this speedy automatic action over and over until you've caught your limit. Here's fishing at its best. Order today so you can soon catch fish this easy, automatic way.

**GUARANTEED**  
SHUR-HOOKER is guaranteed to catch fish automatically as described or your money back.

The instant fish bites, trigger releases automatically which sets hook in mouth of fish. At the same time, catching arm flies up to make catch secure.



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FROM A PIER



FROM A TREE



FROM A POST

## PRAISED BY EXPERT FISHERMEN!

Good fishermen use SHUR-HOOKER to fish one side of a boat or pier while they cast or troll on the other side. Saves time. Catches more fish. Can also be used in your hand like a fishing pole, or for trolling while you row a boat. Requires no watching. Works automatically when fish bites. So easy to use any woman or youngster can operate it. Nothing to get out of order. Made to last for years. Take advantage of our big money-saving offer and get several so you can fish all the best spots at one time. Guaranteed to work or your money back.

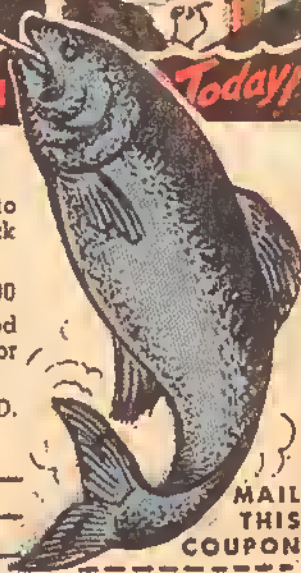
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1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Rush SHUR-HOOKER Automatic Fisherman to me as checked below on 10 day money back guarantee offer.

- ☐ 1 for \$1.00, ☐ 2 for \$1.79, ☐ 6 for \$5.00  
☐ SHIP THIS ORDER POSTPAID. Enclosed is full amount plus only 10¢ postage for 1, 15¢ for 2, 35¢ for 6.  
☐ Ship This Order C.O.D. plus all C.O.D. postage charges.

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We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE.

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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$1.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.

FREE Membership in  
FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you free a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—plus extra surprises!

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You can get most prizes on this page by selling just one set of 24 Religious Mottos. In addition, I offer these wonderful BIG prizes! I'll tell you how you may win! All details sent free along with 24 Mottos I send you on credit.

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Extra! I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for just 10c — so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench — and into the game. Send me the coupon below right now!

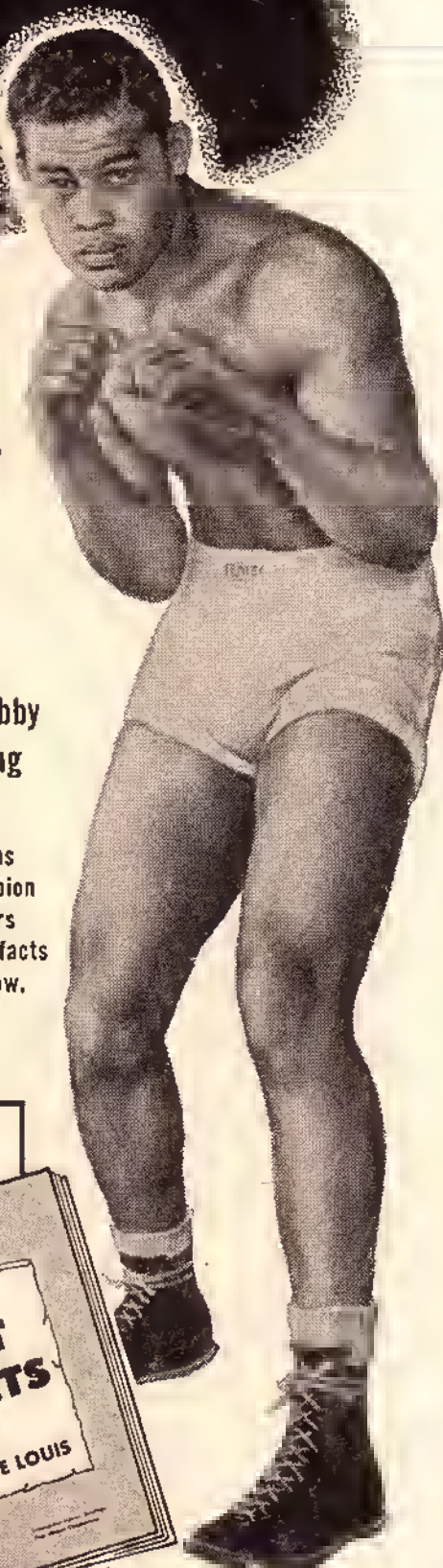
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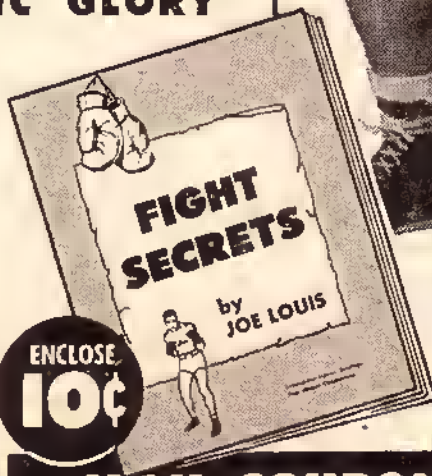


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211 W. 7TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I would like to receive the miniature dog.  
Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons.

Enclosed find.....snapshot or negative for enlarging.

Color.....Color  
Eyes.....Hair.....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....